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Summer.

There came a whisper through the wind-blown leaves,
That stirred in music underneath the eaves,
And fluttering breeze and fluttering folinge seemed
To waft my thoughts to dreamland as I dreamed
Of summer.

There came a flood of light, a flush of bloom,
And roses scattered petals of perfume;
And wings of birds and echoes of their song
Bore every thought in cadence sweet along
To summer.

There flamed in splendor fierce a fervent sun,
And sweet May paled and sighed, "My life is done.
To you, oh, sister June, be all I lose
And all I fain would gain, if I might choose
For summer!"

Work in the Time Now.

The world is strong with a mighty hope
Of a good time yet to be,
And carefully casts the horoscope
Of her future destiny;
And poet and prophet, and priest and sage,
Are watching with anxious eyes,
To see the light of that promised age
On the waiting world arise.
Oh, weary and long seems that time to some
Who under life's burdens bow,
For while they wait for that time to come
They forget 'tis a good time now.

Yes, a good time now—for we cannot say
What the morrow will bring to view;
But we're always sure of the time to-day,
And the course we must pursue;
And no better time is ever sought
By a brave heart under the sun
Than the present hour, with its noblest thought,
And the duties to be done;
'Tis enough for the earliest soul to see
There is work to be done, and how,
For he knows that the good time yet to be
Depends on the good time now.

There is never a broken link in the chain,
And never a careless flaw,
For cause and effect, and loss and gain,
Are true to a changeless law.
Now is the time to sow the seed
For the harvest of future years;
Now is the time for a noble deed,
While the need of the work appears.
You must earn the bread of your liberty
By the toil and sweat of your brow,
And hasten the good time yet to be
By improving the good time now.

'Tis as bright a sun that shines to-day
As will shine in the coming time;
And truth has as weighty a word to say
Through her oracles sublime.
There are voices in earth, and air and sky,
That tell of the good time here,
And visions that come to faith's clear eye,
The weary in heart to cheer.
The glorious fruit on life's goodly tree
Is ripening on every bough,
And the wise in spirit rejoice to see
The light of the good time now.

Then up! nor wait for the promised hour,
For the good time now is the best,
And the soul that uses its gift of power
Shall be in the present blest.
Whatever the future may have in store,
With a will there is ever a way;
And none need burden the soul with more
Than the duties of to-day.
Then up! with a spirit brave and free,
And put the hand to the plow,
Nor wait for the good time yet to be,
But work in the good time now.

Kate's Leap-Year Party.

"No place for me!" muttered Dr. Elwell. "In a barren, plodding existence like mine there is no room for even a glimpse of such gay butterfly life as this."

The young man stood in a corner with folded arms and forbidding aspect, making himself unnecessarily miserable. Unnecessarily, because he ought, with his good looks, good health and youth, to have been able to cast aside the cares of his daily life, and take whatever of pleasure or happiness came in his way. To be sure, he had some excuse for thinking that he was singled out to be different from other men, and that his twenty-five years should carry the wisdom and soberness of fifty; for "he was the only son of his mother, and she was a widow." Morover, that mother had been left poor and with three little girls to bring up and educate—the eldest of them many years the junior of their brother whom they idolized. Yes, William Elwell was a hero to four loving hearts that watched his self-made career as he worked himself through college, teaching and doing all kinds of work that he could get to do in one term, in order that he might spend the next in his beloved study, through vacation and holidays bending efforts toward earning a little for those who loved him, working with eager haste and desperate energy, the sooner to grasp the knowledge he sought and finish the course. He had finished at last with honors; but honors are empty and unremunerative. He had found a country village where—marvel to relate!—there were not already more physicians than patients, had established himself there in the plainest manner which would possibly answer for a newly-fledged M. D., and—waited.

And all through the self-denial and hardship, through the uncertainty and waiting, he had carried a light heart, a sunny temper and a firm trust in Providence. At last his waiting mother and sisters had received a jubilant letter; he had a patient, Squire Burleigh, the wealthiest man in H——. The old physician was away on a professional visit to the country. Squire Burleigh was attacked with a severe cold which aggravated his chronic bronchitis, he, "Dr. Elwell," was called, was lucky, gave the old gentleman the advantage of some of his advanced views, and, thank heaven! he had placed himself under treatment and taken the young doctor up in a wonderful friendly style.

And just at this point, when his fortune seemed to be made, immediately after his rejoicing and triumphant letter to the dear ones at home, he had suddenly become morose and sullen, his letters were gloomy and misanthropic and his views of life cynical and bitter. How to account for this change was a mystery. His loving mother feared that her boy was ill; but this he stoutly denied; and truly, his firm, elastic step, clear eye and ruddy complexion gave no indications of jaundice or dyspepsia. As for new acquaintances, perhaps they set the doctor down as rather too stern for so young a man; but they were obliged to wait for further developments to find the key to his behavior, and we will do the same, taking occasion to observe the different personages at this brilliant gathering in Squire Burleigh's parlors, while Dr. Elwell chews the cud of bitter meditation in his corner. The squire, a genial gentleman of fifty, was making himself agreeable to young and old—for this was a "family party"—and his daughter, the brown-eyed and golden-haired Miss Edith, distributed her smiles and attentions with charming impartiality, drawing together those of similar tastes, finding partners for less attractive girls, making bashful youths feel at home, exchanging sparkling sallies with gentlemen of a witty turn, and singing an old-fashioned song, to the great delight of a group of old ladies and gentlemen who jointly and severally claimed her as their special property.

Only one person held aloof from all the warmth and brightness, and even he relaxed a little as the squire drew him for a few moments into conversation, listening to his remarks with such deference, in spite of the difference in their years, that the young man was flattered and elated. But for a short time, however; the squire could not stop long with one, and as he moved away the solitary malcontent muttered:

"All very well; he's a kind-hearted man and means well when he brings me here; but she takes care to show me that I am out of place. Ah! she is going to condescend!" savagely, as Miss Burleigh approached and said, with a scarcely concealed hesitation which was not noticeable in her manner toward others:

"We are discussing a question of vital importance, Doctor Elwell, and we want your opinion."

The doctor, of course, banishing his ill-humor, and offering his arm to his youthful hostess with a low bow, accompanied her across the room to where a merry half dozen or so of young people were holding a laughing dispute.

"We are considering the propriety of the gentlemen entirely withdrawing from the field, and in view of the fact that leap-year comes so seldom, giving the ladies the exclusive privilege of making a choice. What do you think, doctor?" asked Kate Ormsby, a bright brunette, as her black eyes flashed, with the spirit of coquetry which was as natural as her breath, intensified by the somewhat disapproving glance of a blonde gentleman opposite.

Doctor Elwell, not at all averse to making some one else suffer a tithe of the pangs which rent his own spirit, with a sudden intuitive recognition of the fact that he might avenge himself on the said unoffending gentleman, replied, with animation and empressment:

"I quite agree with you, Miss Ormsby; during this year the right of selection and proposal belongs to the ladies alone, and any gentleman who is so daring as to infringe upon right should be made to pay a forfeit, consisting of nothing less than a love of a bonnet or a Parisian fan."

"Oh! and that reminds me," cried Kate, "you know it is an old custom, handed down from our forefather's time, and as a relic of antiquity, to be solemnly respected and rigidly enforced, that any gentleman who has the hardihood to refuse, must pay a forfeit of nothing less than a silk dress."

"A provision which destroys all the romance," said Edith.

"Rather hard on some poor fellow who couldn't raise a silk dress," remarked Mr. Wheelsr, the blonde, who, by the way, was a very well-to-do dry goods merchant of proverbially generous habits.

Dr. Elwell first turned faint at the thought of the silk dress, then called himself a fool and coxcomb, and finally flushed crimson at Mr. Wheeler's remark, which he considered a direct affront.

"As if any one could not buy a silk dress!" exclaimed Kate, indignantly, "but then you must know, sir, that no lady will propose to a gentleman until she knows his state of mind."

"That is what we men think with regard to asking a lady the momentous question; but we generally find ourselves completely in the dark as to their feelings for us."

"Ah! but you gentlemen display your feelings more than ladies do," said saucy Kate. "There! they are forming a quadrille in the next room. Let me see; have I a partner for this dance? n—no, I have not," and Dr. Elwell immediately begged the honor, and proceeded to the spacious apartment which was devoted to the service of Terpsichore, with the little brunette on his arm. My. Wheeler pulled his blonde mustache in vexation, and for a few moments seemed to have changed places with the disciple of Galen.

* * * * * *

"What a charming man Dr. Elwell is," remarked Kate Ormsby, who was to remain a day or two with Edith, as the girls were talking over the events of the evening in the latter's chamber before retiring. Edith colored a little and bent to unbutton her boots as she answered:

"Do you find him so? You seemed to get on very well with him, though he is so grave I have hardly known how to approach him. He is wrapped up in his profession, I suppose. Papa thinks his throat has greatly improved since he began his treatment."

Edith did not see the laugh Kate stifled at this measured speech, and the latter went on gleefully:

"Yes, I find him very interesting, but not entirely free from the weaknesses that mortal man befall. How conceited these men are! I declare, I am dying to take them down a little, and the first of April is near at hand."

The dreary month of March was enlivened by numerous attractive evening entertainments, one of the chief of which was a candy party at the farmhouse of Kate's father, to which the young ladies escorted the young gentlemen of their choice, in sleighs and buggies, as the weather permitted, making rare sport of the reversed order of things. To all of these was Dr Elwell invited, and to all he promptly went, notwithstanding the fact that he frequently stated to his inner consciousness that he was the most incomprehensible idiot in existence, and that the special festivity which was on the tapis at that particular time should be the last tantalizing gaiety to count him as its victim.

For one most aggravating fact remained—although young ladies in and out of the village for miles around showed him honor, for which he should have been grateful, though bright eyes sparkled and dimpled cheeks glowed the more at his approach—spite of the fact which continually haunted him that he was yet a young physician, struggling for a place in life—one damsel, for whose smiles he watched with an eager longing which no reason could subdue, remained utterly indifferent to all appearances, treating him with a calm civility that was maddening. Perhaps no one but Kate knew what existed beneath the calm exterior, and if she suspected, no one was the wiser.

* * * * *

"It shall be the last—positively the very last. To-morrow I will write to mother and girls—how I have neglected them!—and I will throw aside this folly, and endeavor to keep my mind upon my duties more than it has been of late."

A virtuous resolution, truly! and, if virtue brings its own reward Dr. Elwell ought to have felt content; but the melancholy smile which crossed his countenance rather belied his efforts as he gave a last survey of his neat, but not altogether stylish toilet, sighed over the last letter from home, which he put carefully away, and then, unfolding a dainty note, re-read the conditions of the invitation, in the graceful chirography of Kate Ormsby:

NECK-TIE PARTY.
Under auspices of the Y. L. L. Y. Club,
at
The Residence of Squire Burleigh, No. 59 Main Street.
April 1. 1876, eight o'clock, P. M.

Gentlemen will enter immediately upon the opening of the doors, and each will select, as his partner for the evening, the lady who wears ribbons corresponding to the color of the neck-tie accompanying this invitation, which he is to wear. The two who shall be last in performing this duty, are, as a forfeit for their tardiness, to be responsible for the evening's entertainment, instituting games, dances, etc., and in all respects taking the part of Master of Ceremonies and Floor Manager.

Squire Burleigh, Umpire. Elderly ladies and gentlemen, chaperones, etc., per order of the committe. KATE ORMSBY, Secretary.

Dr. Elwell repaired to the apartment of Mr. Wheeler, where the other young men were assembled, among them two, who, having come down from the city on business a few days before, were duly lionized by one-half of the youth of the community. Those worthies glancing over the simple little sheet which had cost more anxiety and study, then they imagined, smiled indulgently at the transparent crudity of the whole affair, and then one of them remarked:

"Now, see here, boys, the young ladies are putting up a job on us, don't you see? Why not circumvent them, and turn their little game upon themselves?"

"But how?" queried one or two, while the others listened eagerly.

"Simply by changing neckties," said the first speaker. "You perceive that with the inherent love of harmony that belongs to the sex—an unquestionable veneration for the eternal fitness of things, as it were—the fair ones have sent me a brilliant flame-color, or cardinal, I believe they call it, in deference to my somewhat strikingly brunette style of beauty, if I may be allowed the expression, whereas my friend Jackson here, with his florid complexion and vivid locks, which emphatically proclaim his Hibernian descent, so to speak—"

"Here, now, Smythe, none of that," cried Mr. Jackson, who had probably been twitted of his fair skin and auburn hair before.

"Don't interrupt, Tommy. As I was about to say, my friend Jackson is honored with a lovely pale-blue, 'just too sweet for any use!' Now suppose, for instance, that we trade; no, no, that would shock the senses too severely—flame-color necktie and cardinal hair, coffee-colored skin and pale-blue. Dreadful, shocking," and the gentleman shuddered with affected horror.

The others came to his rescue, however, with timely suggestions, and a satisfactory arrangement was soon effected.

So it came about that Mr. Wheeler was adorned with the cardinal tie, which really set off the fairness of his hair and skin pretty well. Dr. Elwell assumed the pale-blue, which made him look rather darker than usual; the city gentleman donned the violet and crimson which had been intended for them respectively, and the others made an equally suitable exchange for pink, green, blue, black, white and variegated.

"All ready?" asked Mr. Wheeler, "time's up."

"Get your colors by heart, boys," said Mr. Smythe.

The moment arrived. The gentlemen, in the back parlor, awaiting the opening of the double doors, which separated them from the young ladies in the front room.

"Remember your colors, boys," whispered Mr. Smythe, as if determined to confuse the rest.

"Shut up," was the elegant rejoinder of Mr. Jackson, in equally husky tones.

"Already!" cried the genial Squire Burleigh, and the doors flew open. There was a grand rush, a second or two of suspense, much laughter, and, in the midst of it, Dr. Elwell felt his brain whirl and his senses forsake him, as his eye rested upon Miss Burleigh, in the loveliest of creamy silks, with sashes, bows, streamers and trimmings *ad libitum*, of pale blue. He managed to collect himself sufficiently to take his place by her side, feeling, as he did so, that he was one of the unlucky last ones, but, as he looked up, he caught sight of Messrs. Jackson and Smythe standing in the middle of the room, looking about with something less than their usual complaisance for the divinities with the violet and crimson decorations.

The truth dawned slowly. Merry Kate, in a coquettish black dress, covered with cardinal bows, had a certain surprise of her own to meditate over, and so had all the ladies, there ore it was left to the gentlemen to cry "April Fool!" which tney did, all at once, as the fact burst upon them that there were two more of their number than in that of the ladies, and that the exquisites from the metropolis had brought upon themselves the forlorn predicament of being minus partners for the evening.

These latter gentlemen were, however, equal to the emergency, and never in the history of H., had a party gone off with so much merriment and good feeling.

As for Dr. Elwell, his spirits rose till no trace remained of the surly temper in which he had of late indulged. In the light of Edith's sunny smile he forgot his discomforts, and, at the end of a delightful waltz, he drew her toward the conservatory in a very happy frame of mind.

As they went they heard subdued voices, and presently met Mr. Wheeler and Miss Ormsby, the former with an expression of beatitude upon his countenance, and the latter sparkling and flushed with happiness, while a tear-drop glistened in her silky black lashes

"We have missed you from the rooms dear, where have you been—what have you been doing?" questioned Edith, and Kate replied:

"Oh, I've been in the conservatory here, taking advantage of leap-year. Go thou and do likewise." With which saucy suggestion the little spirit danced away, leaving her escort to follow.

Now Kate's taking advantage of leap-year, was simply allowing poor Mr. Wheeler to renew the offer he had made at least a dozen times before, and giving a more satisfactory answer than had rewarded his previous trials. That was a very different matter from making advances toward a man whom one had only known for about three months, and who had held himself aloof from even friendly intimacy. It was inconsiderate in Kate—unkind, so Edith told herself, as she bent over a rose bush, with burning cheeks and brimming eyes.

At the sight of her distress, what could Dr. Elwell do but to forget that he was poor and she an heiress. What could he say but that he loved her, and loved her ever since their first meeting, that his hopeless passion had destroyed his peace of mind, that the future would be a blank to him without the sunshine of her presence, and "Oh, Miss Burleigh—Edith—give me one spark of hope, one ray to enlighten my darkness, and I will strive to become more worthy of the precious boon, to win a name that," etc.

There is no need, of course, to recount just what he said, nor what she said, nor what the good squire said the next morning, when the doctor, with a sinking heart, told him of the base ingratitude of which he had been guilty to so kind a patron and a friend.

Enough that, at the double wedding, six months later, Messrs. Jackson and Smythe came down from the city to act as groomsmen, greatly distinguishing themselves in that capacity, to the secret admiration of Dr. Elwell's pretty sisters; that this gentleman is progressing finely and is on the best of terms with his friend Wheeler, and that Squire Burleigh, entirely cured of his bronchitis, divides quite impartially his grandfatherly attentions between Kate's black-eyed boy, and little golden-haired Edith Elwell.

Professional Rivalry.

A man who had his coat on his arm and his hat in his hand, yesterday, entered a butcher shop on Woodward avenue and began:

"Say, sir, one of your blamed carts knocked me down on Park street half an hour ago, and I'm going to have satisfaction!"

"One of my carts? I guess not. William! William!"

William made his appearance from the back room and the butcher said:

"William, this man accuses you of running him down with the cart this morning on Park street."

"I don't think it," was the reply.

"Well, I know it!" shouted the man, as he drew down his hat.

"Whereabouts on Park?"

"At the corner of High!"

"Ah! then, it couldn't have been," said the driver. "Here is the route I took: I first went up Woodward avenue, and ran over a boy at the corner of Alfred street. Then I went down Charlotte and took a wheel off a carriage. Down at the corner of Cass I run down a boy and a velocipede. I came down Cass to Sproat, and out again to Woodward, where I expect I ran over two women and a horse, and then came directly here. It couldn't have been me, sir."

"Then who was it?"

"Indeed, I couldn't say, sir; but a few doors above this is a butcher who has three carts. If it was him he'll own up and be glad to see you, for he's keeping a record of the killed and wounded to show off the rest of us. You'd better try him, sir."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Salt and Its Value.

All our readers know the value of that familiar and useful substance, salt, which enters so largely into our daily wants, and is so essential to our existence. Formerly prisoners in Holland were kept from the use of salt; but this deprivation produced such terrible diseases that this practice was abolished. The Mexicans, in old times, in cases of rebellion, deprived entire provinces of this indispensable commodity, and thus left innocent and guilty alike to rot to death.

This mineral is frequently mentioned in the Bible. The sacrifices of the Jews were all seasoned with salt, and we read of a covenant of salt. Salt was procured by the Hebrews from the hills of salt which lie about the southern extremity of the Dead sea, which overflow the banks yearly and leave a deposit of salt both abundant and good.

Among ancient nations salt was a symbol of friendship and fidelity, as it is at present among the Arabs and other Oriental people. In some eastern countries, if a guest has tasted salt with his host, he is safe from all enemies, even although the person receiving the salt may have committed an injury against his entertainer himself.

Among the common people all over Scotland, a new house, or one which a new tenant was about to enter, was always sprinkled with salt, by way of inducing "good luck." Another custom of a curious nature once prevailed in England and other countries in reference to salt. Men of rank formerly dined at the same table with their dependents and servants. The master of the house and his relations sat at the upper end, where the floor was a little raised. The person of greatest consequence sat next, and all along down the sides, toward the bottom of the table; the servants were placed according to their situations. At a certain part of the table was placed a large salt vat, which divided the superior from the inferior classes. Sitting above the salt was the mark of a gentleman or man of good connections, while to sit beneath it showed a humble station in society.

Salt is found in greater or less quantities in almost every substance on earth, but the waters of the sea appear to have been its first great magazine. It is found there dissolved in certain proportions, and two purposes are thus served, namely, the preservation of that vast body of waters, which otherwise, from the innumerable objects of animal and vegetable life within it, would become an insupportable mass of corruption, and the supplying of a large proportion of the salt we require in our food, and for other purposes. The quantity of salt contained in the sea (according to the best authorities) amounts to four hundred thousand billion cubic feet, which, if piled up, would form a mass one hundred and forty miles long, as many broad, and as many high, or otherwise disposed, would cover the whole, of Europe, islands, seas and all, to the height of the summit of Mount Blanc, which is about sixteen thousand feet in height.

If salt, however, were only to be obtained from the sea, the people who live on immense continents would have great difficulty in supplying themselves with it. Nature has provided that the sea, on leaving those continents, all of which were once overspread with it, should deposit vast quantities of salt, sufficient to provide for the necessities of the inhabitants of those parts. In some places the salt is exposed on the surface of the ground in a glittering crust several inches thick; in others, thicker layers have been covered over with other substances, so that salt now requires to be dug for like coal or any other mineral. Salt is found in this last shape in almost every part of the world; though in the vast empire of China it is so scarce that it is smuggled into that country in large quantities.

Wild Fruit in the Black Hills.

A correspondent, writing from the Black Hills country to the Chicago *Western Rural*, says: We will begin with the strawberry, by saying that they are found here in liberal abundance, the quality being a little above the common wild strawberry in the Western States. Then the grape comes in about the same proportions. They are of the same variety as those of the West, with a noticeable prolific vigor a little in advance of those of the States. The wild plum is very common in the foothills, and of several varieties. The Oregon grape is very abundant in the mountains and some places in the foothills. It is a small plant or shrub not much larger than a strawberry plant, the roots being much larger than the top. It holds its leaves in winter the same as evergreens. It is not prized so highly for its fruits as for its medicinal qualities. The roots, when steeped in water, yield a tonic which, though very bitter, is powerfully invigorating. The June-berry is quite common though not abundant. It grows on a shrub from one to four inches high, is about the same size as the gooseberry, is black when fully ripe and very palatable. We have two kind of currants, the black and the clove currant. These I believe are only found in the valleys among the foothills. The gooseberry is very common, embracing three varieties, the leading one being exactly the same as was introduced throughout the Western States twenty years ago for cultivation and which proved a success. The only disparagement that I know as to growing tame fruits here is that the apple is not represented in its wild state (that is the crab apple.)

There are several other varieties of fruits in a small way that I shall not mention now, but the crowning fruits of this region is the raspberry and buffaloberry. The raspberry is very abundant and of the finest quality, superior to anything of its kind that I have ever seen under cultivation. The vine is a moderately fair grower, the berry red, of fine flavor and uncommonly large. Although they are pleanteous and free for all, yet we have known pickers earning from three to four dollars per day gathering them for the market. Then comes the buffaloberry. Perhaps you think he is going to be a lusty fellow, but I can best describe it by saying it is in size, shape, color and appearance (when gathered) nearly exactly the same as the common red currant. It grows on a bush or shrub, is in size and appearance very much like the crab apple, which begins to bear at three years old, and remains in bearing for many years. The berries are of fine flavor, very asciduous and excel the red currant for table use. They are a very prolific bearer. A bush not larger than an ordinary wild crab apple bush will yield from two to six quarts of these berries.

Odd Names.

In examples of curious Christian names (says a correspondent of *Notes and Queries*) there is probably no district richer than the West Riding of Yorkshire. Every out-of-the-way Scripture name is to be found. Levi and Moses are great favorites. Marquis, Duke, Earl, Lord and Squire are common. Tenter, Little Scribbler, etc., from the branch of the woolen manufacture carried on by their parents. I have met with a boy named Washington christened General George, a girl named Togotubuline, and, still more extraordinary, a boy called Wonderful Counselor (from Isaiah ix. 6). Nicknames are quite common, Tom, Ben, Bill, Jerry being conferred at baptism instead of the full name. In some of the rougher villages I should add that surnames are still dispensed with or unknown. Tom's Bill mean's Tom's son Bill. Tom o' Bills is the same, while Tom's Bill o' Jack's means that Bill is the son of Tom, the son of Jack.

A New York man has invented pasteboard window blinds which make a cow shed look like an Italian villa.—*Detroit Free Press.*

TIMELY TOPICS.

The sun's radiation is not without its influence on the comfort of the occupants of a house, and the influence may be very differently felt, according to the exposure of houses. In a building unaffected by any shade, a scientist recently made a series of experiments to determine the relative amount of the sun's heat daily entering the different sides. He obtained the surprising result that more heat enters a building through the east and west walls than through the walls facing directly south, although the south side is exposed to the direct action of the sun's rays nearly twice as long as either of the others. A considerably greater quantity of heat is received by the east than by the west side.

Two new kinds of tea having very peculiar qualities have been discovered by Mr. E. C. Baber, while exploring the region west of Kiating-fu, China. One of the varieties was rare and appears to have been grown only by some monks of the monastries on Mount Omi. An infusion of it tasted like strong congou to which brown sugar had been added liberally; but its sweetness was a natural property. The other tea grew spontaneously at heights of more than 6,000 feet above the level of the sea. It is a leafy shrub with a stem about four inches thick, and it attains a height of fifteen feet. In making an infusion every part of the plant except the root is employed. The beverage produced is a strongly colored but weak tea, having a natural milky or rather buttery flavor.

The lady who fills the chair of professor of domestic science in the Illinois Industrial university has been giving sensible "Advice to Girls" in a lecture at St. Louis. She called women the world's home-makers, insisted that reform in women's education was the urgent need of the times, and emphasized the fact that intelligent cooks, educated housekeepers and enlightened mothers were beginning to be appreciated. Women were not instinctively good housekeepers any more than men were good merchants or good farmers. It was an error to suppose that in matters pertaining to the home, instruction was not needed. It was said that common sense alone was unnecessary, but common sense and proper sense differed. Despite their general unpreparedness she said that ninety-nine out of a 100 girls would still persist in getting married.

Fifty years ago Commodore Patterson, commander of the naval forces of the United States in Louisiana, led an expedition against Jean Lafitte, the chief of Barataria Island, attacked the 00 men found there, and captured the seven small vessels which were drawn-up in miniature battle array. It has been thought in New Orleans that Lafitte was a freebooter and pirate, and many sensational stories of his adventures have been published. The *Picayune* has discovered among the dusty records of the United States district court an account of the libel proceedings brought by Daniel T. Patterson and George T. Ross, the commanders of the naval and military forces of the United States, containing evidence that Lafitte made his captures under the Carthagenian flag, and was in communication with Carthagenia.

Suits at law are brought nowadays for every reason, and no reason, especially in some of the new States, whose inhabitants are often of a very litigious disposition. Recently a resident of Crete, Neb., was arrested for non-payment of a bill long due for groceries, while he was courting a young woman in her father's parlor. He was held to bail, and when he appeared in court to defend himself, the judge promptly discharged him, declaring that he had been arrested without adequate cause. He has, in consequence, brought suit against his creditors, who had the legal process served on him, and he claims $25,000 damages. He had, he alleges, borne a good financial reputation, which is now seriously affected; he has been disgraced by his arrest in the parlor of his sweetheart, injured socially and morally, and on account of what had happened then and there, he has never had the courage to visit his lady-love since, and considers his connubial prospects, so far as she is concerned, forever blighted. He thinks that $25,000 would be a moderate sum for the shock to his sensibilities and the harm to his good name, and avers that he will have justice, if there be justice in the land. It is possible that his arrest may have saved him from an unhappy marriage, but he flatly refuses to look at that side of the question.

The Northeast Passage.

A very interesting account of the Northeast passage by the steamer Vega, which has brought such renown to Professor Nordenskjold, is given in a recent number of *Blackwood's Magazine* by Lieutenant Palander, who commanded the Vega. There is no doubt the Vega would have made her entrance into Behring strait the same season in which she started on her voyage, but for the exceptionally unfavorable condition of the ice. She had passed the real points of difficulty and danger, and was within 120 miles of Behring strait on the twenty-eight of September, 1878, when the ice closed in upon her, and she was unable to move until the eighteenth of the following July. The region in which she passed the winter is well-known to explorers and whalers, many of whom have passed through the same waters, encountering no ice, even as late as the first of November.

Now that the passage has been shown to exist, the question whether it can be made commercially useful is the next in interest. If vessels can get through in two months, as Lieutenant Palander says they may, if no unanticipated obstructions intervene, considerable commercial use may be made of the passage in trading with the natives along nearly 4,000 miles of habitable coast. But this question of an open passage is one that Lieutenant Palander is not prepared to answer. That open water near the coast does exist during the summer and autumn months admits of no doubt in his mind. The difficulties to be met with at and around the northermost cape of the Siberian coast—Cape Tchelpuskin—and Taimyi island, are such as to make it doubtful whether ships can get through without wintering over. That a passage is to be found there once or twice Lieutenant Palander does not doubt, but it may occur so late that winter will set in before Behring strait is reached. In summing up Lieutenant Palander says:

"The Northeast Passage can not, therefore, in its entirety be made availabe for the purpose of commerce; but still an annual traffic might easily be carried on from the westward to the Obi and Yenisei, and from the eastward to the Lena. Unquestionably the way now lies open to Siberia's three greatest rivers; and that land, so rich in minerals, timber and grain, whose export and import trade has hitherto been conducted by means of caravans, ought now to obtain a practical route as a connecting link between the old and new world."

Vessels designed for this hazardous traffic will have to be specially constructed to push their way through fields of drifting and newly-formed ice, and coaled and provisioned for an ice blockade lasting from eight to nine months.

H. J. Lukins, of Rock creek, Ill., was driving hogs to market and one that was wild and unruly rushed upon him with fury, catching him in the thigh with his long, sharp tushes, severing an artery. Medical aid arrived too late, as the man died in a short time after the wound was made.

A Menagerie Lion's Dinner.

One of the most attractive places out at the Zoo is the lion house, not far from the main entrance. One of the most favorable moments to visit this lion house is four o'clock in the afternoon, as the lions, tigers, cougars, panthers, leopards and hyenas are given their dinner at that time of the day. They are given one meal a day only. "Poor fellows!" perhaps you may exclaim, but it must be remembered that in their native wilds these flesh-eating beasts go without food for several days. It is a very interesting sight to see this four o'clock dinner. As early as three o'clock visitors begin to crowd into the promenade in front of the row of cages and by the time the keeper brings out his buckets the house is well filled. Of course the animals know that dinner-time is approaching. They pace up and down their cages with uneasy steps, the lions roar and the tigers growl, showing very plainly that they are hungry. Every now and then a little boy will go close up to the lion's cage, but will leap away again in an instant, for the terrific roar that makes the floor shake frightens Johnny out of his shoes. When the keeper appears with a bucket full of meat "Commodore Lawrence," the biggest of the panthers, bounds around the sides of his cage like a cat, for, as his cage is nearest the provision-house door, he gets the first food. Having received his big "hunk," as the keeper calls it, the commodore eats away with great relish. The tigers are almost wild with delight when their cages are reached. Perhaps the most interesting part of the sport, however, is the feeding of the male lion. Noble fellow that he is! Here comes the keeper; now look close and see what the lion is doing! There he stands, on his haunches, with his head toward the great crowd. His mane stands out like the shaggy whiskers on Uncle Sam's chin. His eyes, fastened upon the keeper, gleam with pleasure. Now, really, isn't that a smile stealing over his face, making his beard twitch and his ears point forward? It looks very much like it anyhow, and if that isn't a lion's smile, then no lion ever did smile. He is not as impatient as the other animals, though he shows that he is hungry. He has a native dignity about him that every one must admire. See, the keeper approaches with a piece of beef—horse beef—weighing fifteen pounds, on the end of a pole. The keeper holds the beef up over the lion's head and close to the cage. Now is the most delightful moment. "Just look!" "How nice!" "Dear old boy!" may be heard on every side, and the crowd surges up against the iron rail. Still the keeper holds the beef up above the lion's head. The lion looks up at it with a "please-do-drop-in-my-mouth" expression. His paws are crossed and his head elevated. Suddenly the keeper thrusts the beef between the bars, the lion seizes it and with a "thank you" look begins to eat as quietly as any good little girl in the United States.—*Philadelphia Times.*

A Treasury Clerk's Long Service.

John Laub, the oldest clerk in the United States treasury, died recently in Washington after a faithful service of more than forty-three years. He was absent but five days from his desk during the entire forty-three years of his service, although he was entitled to a vacation of thirty days each year. No other man in all that time ever did any part of the work that it was his duty to perform. In a room which he occupied is a set of books covering the entire history of the First Comptroller's office—eighty-six years—and in those books appear but two styles of penmanship—those of John Laub and his father. Mr. Laub never allowed any person, not even the secretary himself, to examine his books; but if there was ever an inquiry he would examine them himself, and read their contents to the inquirer. He was neatness itself, and wrote a plain round hand. He loved his books as if they were human, and kept them wrapped carefully in oil-cloth, when not in use, but when compelled to take them from their case, he would handle them as if they were made of glass. He became a machine, and had he been transferred to any other duty would have been utterly useless. He appeared at his desk at the same hour every morning, and went through the same routine every day. He walked to the department from his house and returned always by the same route, and his appearance at the same locality at the same moment each day was as regular as time itself. During his last illness he suffered much pain and anxiety because his work was neglected, and for fear some other person would touch his books, and relief was given him only by an order from the First Comptroller that they should not be disturbed.

A Search for Thirty Years.

Light has at last been thrown on a mystery that has been inexplicable for over thirty years. The developments are of a startling nature and concern a man named Griffith, sexton of the First Presbyterian church, Allegheny, Penn., who disappeared about that time. He was addicted to habits of intemperance, and it was supposed had run away from his family and gone to parts unknown. After these many years it has been revealed that he was murdered. The strange story, which comes from what is considered a reliable source, is as follows: Two butchers, when going to Pittsburg with their meat in the dead hour of the night, in passing an old graveyard on Point of Hill, in Allegheny, saw a dim light in it. They approached quietly and saw Griffith in the act of lifting a body out of a grave which he had opened. One of them took in his hand a piece of board and struck him a blow, the edge hitting him on the head, splitting the skull. He fell dead on the body he was stealing. Being alarmed at what they had done, they concluded to fill up the grave on the two, holding that the murder would never be known. In course of time one of the butchers left for some other parts and there died. The other became dissipated, and once while under the influence of liquor stated these facts to some friends, who concluded to keep the matter secret, as the occurrence took place many years ago, and nothing but trouble could be made out of it at this late date. This man died a few years ago, the friends keeping the secret until the present time.

Trained to Dance.

In foreign countries there are many kinds of schools with which we in this country are unacquainted. In Italy, for example, there are schools in which boys and girls are trained, from early childhood, as dancers for the stage. These are said to be the hardest and severest schools in the world.

The children begin to prepare for entrance into them at the age of six years. At eight years, a large number apply for admittance, and submit to a competitive trial of their skill. Out of two or three hundred applicants, the royal academy of Italy selects every year twelve boys and forty-four girls for admission.

The training in this school lasts eight years, during which the pupils receive small salaries from the government. They are kept practicing from seven in the morning until noon, and they are required to perform many painful and extremely difficult exercises.

The training is so severe that the legs of the pupils are apt to grow large and clumsy. Some of them run to leg in the most extraordinary manner, so that they are spoiled for the stage. Occasionally, during their eight years' schooling, they are required to perform in the public theater. After all this expensive and laborious and worse than useless training, a really beautiful dancer, like Taglione, is very rarely produced.—*Youth's Companion.*

Some Interesting Calculations.

From H. P. Hubbard's "Newspaper Directory of the World," we extract the following interesting and instructive facts and figures in regard to newspapers: There are 10,131 American (United States and Canada) newspapers—899 dailies, 8,428 weeklies, tri-weeklies and semi-weeklies, 804 monthlies and semi-monthlies. The total circulation of a single issue of each of these papers (omitting 1,920 not given) reaches the enormous aggregate of 20,267,538 copies, divided as follows: Dailies, 3,540,156; weeklies, tri-weeklies and semi-weeklies, 13,511,424; monthlies and semi-monthlies, 3,625,598. This is an average of 2,041 to each paper for a single issue, and taking all issues of the whole for one year, a grand total of 1,836,473,592 copies.

Taking ordinary forty-pound newspaper at its average measure of 4,000 sheets (solid) to the foot, one issue of all these piled up would measure 5,170 feet (nearly a mile) in height, or for a whole year 459,119 feet (over eighty-seven miles) high. Counting them all at the average size of 27x41 inches, and placed end to end, one issue would extend 70,648,255 feet (13,380 miles); for one year 6,274,618,106 feet (1,188,374 miles), or over forty-seven times around the earth, and five times the distance from the earth to the moon. In a thousand ems of type there are nearly 2,000 different pieces, and in an average four-page eight-column paper, set in solid brevier type, there are 148,000 ems (about 450 pounds), or 296,000 types in one newspaper.

To print one issue of the total 10,131 papers of this average size there must be handled nearly 5,000,000 pounds of type, or 2,998,776,000 types. The total number of editions of all these dailies, weeklies and monthlies for one year would make 724,796, and to print them occasions the handling of 2,173,499,849,696,000 types. These averages are minimum rather than maximum. There is usually twice as much type, at least, in an office as will set the paper; consequently, for this purpose alone, there must be 10,000,000 pounds in use, the value of which is about $5,000,000.

Grain Production at the West.

The Columbus (Ohio) *State Journal* publishes the following interesting exhibit of the production of corn and wheat in the United States for the year 1879, prepared by Dr. James Williams:

CORN.

Rank.	Bushels.
1. Illinois	309,000,000
2. Iowa	185,000,000
3. Missouri	142,000,000
4. Indiana	135,000,000
5. Ohio	105,700,000
6. Kansas	90,000,000
7. Kentucky	65,000,000
8. Nebraska	62,000,000
9. Tennessee	51,000,000
10. Pennsylvania	44,000,000
11. Wisconsin	39,900,000
	1,228,600,000

WHEAT.

Rank.	Bushels.
1. Illinois	44,900,000
2. Indiana	43,700,000
3. Ohio	36,600,000
4. California	35,000,000
5. Iowa	32,787,000
6. Minnesota	31,887,000
7. Michigan	28,800,000
8. Missouri	25,800,000
9. Pennsylvania	22,300,000
10. Wisconsin	20,600,000
11. Kansas	18,100,000
	341,474,000

The whole country produced 1,545,000,000 bushels of corn, of which eleven States produced 1,228,600,000, while twenty-seven States and eight Territories produced 316,400,000. Of wheat the whole country produced 449,000,000 bushels—341,500,000 in eleven States, and 107,500 in all the other States and Territories. The eleven States enumerated above produced seventy-six per centum of the entire wheat crop, and ninety-nine per centum of the corn crop.

A Brave Baby.

A woman who lives in Ashville, Ala., writes to the *Ægis* of that place of the miraculous rescue of her little three-year-old boy from drowning. The child fell down a well, the depth of which was thirty feet. The mother saw him go down. She says:

On reaching the well I was just in time to see him rise to the top of the water. I was alone, save three other little children whom I sent for help. I had, amid all the anguish of my soul, presence of mind enough to let the bucket down and tell him to take hold of it, which he did. After some minutes he let loose from weakness, sank again, except his little head. I lowered the bucket lower, telling him to take hold of the rope. He ran his hand through a ring tied on for the purpose of sinking the bucket, and caught the pail, and there he held on for one and a half hours, begging me all the time in his baby talk to come down and help him out. I would say: "Hold on, Bobbie." "I will," he would reply. At length a lady came to my assistance, and we took a rope and made a noose on the end of it, and, letting it down, told him what to do. He put his foot through the noose and drew it up around his knee. I asked him if he could hold on. He said he could hold on to the bucket: "Daw me out." He holding the bucket, the rope around his leg, I telling him not to let go, we drew him up until I could reach his little shivering hands. Thus I saved my little baby from drowning. Safe to my breast I clasped his little shivering body, and praised God for His mercies.

Paper Clay.

In view of the rapid rise in the price of paper, and the complaints of the paper makers with regard to the scarcity and increasing costliness of all sorts of paper stock, it is gratifying to see that one source of such raw material is not likely soon to fail us. Whatever may happen to rags, wood pulp and the thousand other sorts of fibrous material supposed to enter into the composition of paper, the clay bank promises to be inexhaustible. True, the majority of people who pay a high price for paper may have a prejudice against that material, but evidently the owners of the clay banks have not; for in a prominent journal devoted to the paper trade, they boldly print a large cut of their "clay works," showing a long stretch of snowy bluff out of which a huge section has been cut, presumably to supply the needs of "all first-class mills, East and West," to whose owners they refer for evidence of the excellence of their clay.—*Scientific American.*

Whence Come the Birds?

Along in cherry-time one wonders to see so many robins in the orchard and over by the hedgerows; to the thorns of which droop branches deeply beaded with the bits of red ripeness. Where do the birds come from in such flocks? A dozen in one tree, a score in another, and even a hundred cutting the air around like arrows that are all throat. How do they discover the cherry trees? And isn't it surprising they should come long leagues after them? But where grow the cherries the birds do flock, and this remembered it is not strange, that 13,000 emigrants, mainly from the famine-stricken districts of Silesia and Hungary, should have landed in New York during the last three weeks. With bread scarce and bayonets plenty, the lower class Europeans turn to the New World. They know there is a strong revival in our prosperity—that America's cherries are once more ripe—and twice as many of them are coming this year as came last—*Philadelphia Times.*

Laws That Are Not Enforced.

"H. H." (Mrs. Helen Hunt Jackson) has made a little collection of the laws relating to the Indians which are not enforced, and embodies it in one of her letters to the New York *Tribune* on "The Indian Problem." The following is the list as she gives it:

1. Any citizen or resident of the United States entering any territory secured by treaty to the Indians for the purpose of hunting or grazing therein—fine within $100 and imprisonment within six months.

2. Entering the territory secured to the Indians south of the Ohio river, for any purpose whatever, without a passport from the proper authority—half the above penalty.

3. Entering the Indian Territory with a hostile intention and committing any offense against the person or property of any friendly Indian which would be punishable if committed upon a citizen within our jurisdiction—fine within $100 and imprisonment within one year; if property be taken or destroyed, remunerative in double value; and if murder be committed, death. (Suppose this law was carried out in regard to the murderers of the chief Big Snake last autumn, at Reno, in Indian Territory, how many men would be hung besides the soldier who fired the first shot?)

4. Surveying or settling upon any land belonging to Indians, or attempting to do so—fine within $1,000 and imprisonment within one year.

5. Attempting to trade among the Indians as a trader, without license from the government—fine within $100; imprisonment within thirty days and forfeiture of merchandise.

6. Purchasing from Indians any utensil for hunting or cooking or any article of clothing, except skins or furs—fine within $50, and imprisonment within thirty days.

7. Purchasing a horse from an Indian without a license—fine within $100; imprisonment within thirty days and forfeiture of the horse.

8. An Indian agent being concerned in any trade with Indians on his own account—fine within $1,000, and imprisonment within one year.

9. Treating with Indians for the purchase of land without authority from the government—same punishment.

10. A foreigner going into the Indian Territory without a passport—same punishment.

11. Any Indian or other person committing within the Indian Territory any offense which would be punishable if committed within places of exclusive Federal jurisdiction—the same punishment as is there provided for.

Domesticated Quail.

Several summers ago S. S. Gibble, of Mount Joy, this county, found the nest of a quail, containing fifteen eggs. Determined to make an attempt to domesticate these birds he took them home and placed them under a hen. He made his first mistake at the very outset by putting them under a Brahma to incubate. The size of the eggs and of the hen was of course altogether disproportionate. Still she was fortunate enough to break none of them, and in due time a family of fifteen of these attractive and lively birds made their appearance. A grassy plot was selected for a nursery, and a pen sixteen feet square was made. This was made perfectly tight at the ground and for some height above it, rendering escape impossible, at least until they acquired the use of their wings. But the mistake of selecting a heavy hen to bring up these birds soon became manifest. One after another of the pretty things had its life tramped out by the heavy feet of its foster mother, until only four of them remained. These grew until they attained the full stature of adult Bob Whites. They were released, and ran with chickens, flying here and there, but never leaving the premises for a greater distance than the chickens themselves.

One day the house cat, who was something of an epicure, thought she would try quail; so she appropriated one of them, leaving the once numerous family reduced to three. These remained around the house, associating with the chickens on the most fraternal terms, carrying the intimacy so far as to roost close by them in an old apple tree near the house. Unfortunately, however, the cold weather of winter brought a covey of wild birds to the barn, and these, coming into friendly relations with the trio of tame ones, had such a seductive power upon them that, when the strangers went away in the spring they carried with them two out of the three remaining birds. This left but a single one on the premises. This one continued to eat with the hens in the barnyard and roost with them in the trees until June, when, no doubt, the promptings of nature so wrought upon the companionless bird that it was impelled to leave the hospitable home where nearly a year of its life was spent, and seek the companionship of its kind in the fields. So ended the experiment *Lancaster (Pa.) New Era.*

Village Improvement Societies.

In his report, lately issued, Colonel Wright, chief of the bureau of statistics of labor, gives some interesting statements concerning the work of village improvement societies in Massachusetts, of which the Laurel Hill association, located at Stockbridge, is the parent. The object of this society, as set forth in their by-laws, is to improve and ornament the streets and public grounds of Stockbridge, by planting and cultivating trees, cleaning and repairing the sidewalks, and doing such other acts as shall tend to beauty and improve said streets and grounds. Its work has been the subject of many newspaper articles, and its example has been the incentive for the formation of many similar associations in different parts of the country. During its existence it has expended $4,000 in carrying forward its work, planted more than 1,600 trees and hedges, and built miles of sidewalks, foot-bridges, etc.

From the returns made to Colonel Wright's bureau, it appears that 216 of the 325 towns in Massachusetts report the existence of twenty-eight village improvement societies, having a membership of 495. Instances of some of the work performed by these societies are given, to show in what directions their efforts have been employed: In Williamstown a hundred streets have been put in order, trees planted, and the village lighted. In Danvers the village common has been fenced and many trees planted. The society in Shelburn has made sidewalks, planted trees, and lighted the streets. In Longmeadow, tree culture has been encouraged, borders cut and trimmed, and sidewalks repaired. In Westfield a street six rods wide and over three miles long, has been laid out and lined with trees. In Carlisle the cemetery has been beautified. The "Field and Garden club," of Lexington, has fenced many vacant lots. In Stow 180 maple trees have been planted. In Pepperell trees have been planted, lights put up, and courses of lectures have been delivered.

The organization of these societies is a very simple affair, as the less machinery and formality to them, the easier they are organized and the better they do their work.—*N. E. Farmer.*

A clergyman recently said that many a man while apparently singing with all his might the lines, "Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were a present far too small," was diligently engaged with one hand in his pocket in scraping the edge of a three-cent piece to make sure that it was not a dime.

A Falling Star.

At dead of night
A radiant star
Like a gem in a monarch's crown
Shone clear and bright
With a pale, cold light
Then darting across the heavens afar
Lighting with fire and rapid flight
To the earth came falling down.

It seemed to glide
Through the upper air
On the swiftest wings of light,
And at my side
As it flickered and died
There seemed to come a spirit fair,
And the soft, sweet voice of an angel cried
"I will lead thy steps aright."

—*James Clarence Harvey.*

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Maine has sold about $4,000,000 worth of ice this season.

Some writers shine best when they are blacking their shoes.

Half of the writing paper made in America is manufactured in Holyoke, Mass.

John Payne Collier is the oldest literary man of the present century. He is ninety-one.

Senator Ingalls is the thinnest man in Congress, and wears a big red handkerchief around his neck.

A Minnesota farmer raised last year 700 bushels of clover seed, and sold it this year at $5.00 per bushel.

One or more Western railroads are reported to be now using none other than paper car wheels on their mountain grades.

A farmer, when flagellating two of his unruly boys, was asked what he was doing. "Thrashing wild oats," was the reply.

A letter from Arizona states that Mormons are rapidly taking up land in that Territory. They are getting possession of all the water courses and springs possible, and are trying to exclude all other settlers.

Of the eighty-eight solid business men of Springfield, Mass., sixty-four were brought up on farms and were farmers' sons, twelve were brought up in villages, and of these six were accustomed to do farm work.

Seth Green advocates frog culture. He says that many farmers have fortunes in frog ponds, and that a little care and cultivation will produce a crop of frogs large enough for family use, after supplying the market.

Five thousand strips of whalebone tipped with cobbler's wax were found not long ago at the headquarters of a band of French thieves who have long been making a successful specialty of robbing the poor boxes in the churches.

The total number of Turkish prisoners who fell into the hands of the Russians during the war amounted, according to a statement lately printed in the St. Petersburg *Golos*, to 94,433 officers and men of all arms and branches of the service.

A Philadelphia commercial editor, who was once a small boy with a mother who knew the value of a slipper in cases of emergency, cannot to this day write about "a movement in leather" without hitching uneasily in his chair.—*Philadelphia News.*

We have rarely seen a more touching little incident than this told by a New Haven paper: A widow's child received a reward of merit in school and ran eagerly home to her mother, saying, as she entered her humble dwelling, "I held it up to the sky all the way home, mamma, so that papa might see what a good girl I am."

The New York *Tribune* says that within the last two or three years many Californians have transferred their business interests from the West to New York. More recently—within the last six months especially—there has been an influx of capitalists, mining speculators, engineers and experts, from California and Colorado. The latter assert that they have come because of the increased interest that is now being taken in mining in the Eastern States, and because they believe that New York is destined soon to become the financial center of mining operations.

Brigandage continues to flourish in Mexico. Several particularly daring attacks have lately been made upon unfortunate travelers. A diligence proceeding from Toluca to the city of Mexico was stopped near El Llano de Salazir by a troop of fifty bandits mounted and armed to the teeth. The fact that the robbers molested none of the passengers save two who were carrying very large sums of money, shows that they were apprised of the character and quality of the travelers and their baggage. Another band pillaged the town of Huejotzingo, killing many of the inhabitants. A similar raid was recently made on the village of Amajac, the place being completely sacked, and everything of value borne away by the 'Kings of the Mountains" upon the backs of eighty mules.

A startling surprise, after the fashion of the story of Ginevra, was experienced not long ago by a party of Styrian wood cutters in the forest of Dromming. They began to fell a venerable oak, which they soon discovered to be quite hollow. Being half decayed it speedily came to the ground with a crash, disclosing a skeleton in excellent preservation. Even the boots, which came above the knee, were almost perfect. By its side was a powder horn, a porcelain pipe-bowl, and a silver watch on which was engraved the name, "H. von Krackowitz, 1812." The teeth were perfect. It would seem to be the skeleton of a man between thirty and forty years of age. It is conjectured that, while engaged in hunting, he climbed the tree for some purpose, and slipped incautiously into the hollow trunk, from which there was no release, and he probably died of starvation.

Peruvian Temples of the Sun.

Of the early history of the Peruvians we have but little knowledge, owing to that barbarian policy exercised by the followers of Cortez and Pizarro, in destroying everything belonging to the tribes which they conquered. Like the Mexicans, the Peruvians had advanced in art, science and learning, under the administration of successive wise rulers, and their state archives contained histories of their country, from the dawn of civilization among them, to the period of the conquest. But the superstitious Spaniards committed these works to the flames, because of their heathen origin, and we are obliged to depend almost exclusively on the truth of tradition for the knowledge we possess of the history of this people during the Inca dynasty. The most magnificent of all the Peruvian temples was that of the sun at Cuzzo. The mode of worship in this temple was similar to that of Heliopolis in Egypt, where this great luminary was adored. His golden image occupied a large portion of one side of the interior of the temple, and before this the worshipers prostrated themselves with rich offerings in their hands, which were received by the attendant priests. Two or three virgins, selected from the first families in their kingdom, were in constant attendance, whose duty it was to make oblations of wine to the deity, and chant hymns of praise to the great Father of Light. Like other aborigines of this continent, the Peruvians were nomadic tribes and gained a subsistence by hunting and fishing. Superstitious in the extreme, their objects of worship were as numerous as those of the Egyptians.

Causes of Fatigue in Reading.

An important study has been made of this subject by Dr. Javal, director of the Laboratory of Ophthalmology of the Sorbonne, published in the *Annales d'Oculistique*. The fatigue of the eyes which is so often complained of by literary men he believes due to a permanent tension of accommodation; reading requires constant, steady strain of the eyes, while many other occupations demanding close, do not need constant, sight. His researches extend to the question of economical importance: Given a surface of paper and a number of words to print upon it, what rule will secure the maximum legibility? The answer is: Other things being equal, the legibility of a printed page does not depend on the height of the letters, but on their breadth. This fact is of special importance in the preparation of school books, and Dr. Javal's suggestions should receive the attention of publishers, type founders and school boards.—*Scientific American.*

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ ..... EDITOR

—:0:—

CENTRE HALL, Pa., May 13, 1880.

STATE TICKET.

SUPREME JUDGE,
GEORGE A. JENKS, Jefferson County.

AUDITOR GENERAL,
ROBERT P. DECHERT, Philadelphia.

At the North Carolina greenback state convention, last week, four (4) delegates were present. Wonder whether the meeting was held in a thimble?

It is reported that 21 of the New York delegates to Chicago will rebel against Conkling by refusing to obey instructions of the state convention to vote for Grant. They are for Blaine.

From present indications there will be a big break in the Pennsylvania delegation to Chicago in spite of the unit rule. The cry of revolt against the third term increases in energy among the republicans of Pennsylvania as the day of the convention approaches.

Hon. Galusha A. Grow is engaged in the pleasing task of dividing the Pennsylvania delegation to the Chicago convention. He says twenty-five men in the delegation will not vote for Grant on any ballot. This looks bad for the third termers, as they cannot nominate Grant with out a solid delegation from Pennsylvania.

The foreign iron makers are also having their full share of trouble, 7,000 workmen in the north of England having struck against a reduction of five per cent. in wages awarded by arbitrators. English iron manufacturers have a sort of sliding scale under which workmen's wages were advanced at the recent boom. But the revival in English trade was the result almost solely of the American revival, and when prices fell here manufacturers there attempted to put wages back towards old figures.

In selecting J. N. Cassanova as a delegate to the Cincinnati convention, and C. M. Bower as elector for the 20 district, the delegates of this congressional district bestowed a deserved compliment upon two active democrats in this county. Both these gentlemen are devoted to the good cause of democracy, and are well fitted for the important mission for which each has been named.

A war between China and Russia is stil l imminent. According to private advices from Shanghai, received in San Francisco faom a British source, the treaty with Russia has been entirely rejected. Yso was to invade and occupy the Ili district and Prince Li was authorized to engage foreigners in the army. The Loochoo affair was being amicably arranged, and it was even believed that Japan would side with China in the event of a war with Russia.

The Penn'a Republican delegation to Chicago still threatens to be rebelious on Cameron's hands by breaking instructions to vote for Grant. At Washington, the other night, one of the Pennsylvania Congressmen said that the rumored defection among Senator Cameron's delegates to Chicago was far more serious than had yet been reported and that unless the sentiment among them should change completely or extraordinary efforts were put forth to save them they would not follow their instructions and support Grant as a unit, but would switch around and become a unit for Blaine. Whatever of truth there may be in such a prediction there unmistakable evidence that the Pennsylvania Republicans there and the Grant men generally finding it impossible to be easy as they are trying to seem to be as easy as they can over the outlook.

France is troubled with strikes. A dispatch from Paris says: The strikes in the cotton spinning districts are assuming alarming proportions. Sixty factories have been closed at Roubaix, by which 15,000 persons are thrown out of employment. 5,000 operatives have struck at Tourcoing. There is also a strike at Rouen, and many silk factories have been closed. The men demand higher wages and less hours.

Latest indications show third term stock loosing ground. We would prefer seeing it keep up among the republican brethern, so that Grantism might get that rebuke from the people at the polls which the impudence of the imperial movement deserves. Let Grant be nominated, so the people can get one fair whack at the man and his backers who gave us the most infamous and corrupt administration we ever had.

Cameron's Chicago delegates are kicking in the liveliest manner against the third-term business, some 15 or 20 have already intimated they will vote for Blaine. In New York it is the same way; Conkling finds his delegates rebellious and quite a number have already announced themselves for Blaine. Don and Conk are in no little trouble about this kicking, as it threatens to run the Grant program in the mud.

PRESIDENTIAL NOTES.

The New Hampshire delegation is for Tilden though not instructed.

The Ohio democrats held their state convention last week and instructed for Thurman.

Mississippi republicans go 10 for Sherman and 6 for Grant and Blaine.

The five Chinamen naturalized the other day in New York are for "anything to beat Blaine."

A man the other day hearing an adventist preach the destruction of the world in October 1880, said he was delighted. When asked the reason, replied, "Anything to beat Grant."

The democrats of Ohio in their state convention last week adopted the unit rule.

Illinois which was counted certain for Grant, is now awfully in doubt. In Cook county, in which is Chicago, Blaine and Washburn have a majority over Grant, viz: Washburn 77 delegates, Grant 67 and Blaine 31. The Blaine and Washburne delegates will unite against Grant.

The N. Y. Tribune, strongly Blaine, claims for its own Mulligan 241 of the 600 delegates elected and gives Grant 224, 91 to Sherman, 31 to Edmunds, and 13 to Washburn. This makes it necessary for Blaine to secure 138 votes and Gant 155. The Tribune's figures are based on the idea that the Convention will not enforce the unit rule in New York and Pennsylvania. The Philadelphia Press of Saturday makes a careful estimate of the delegates elected and to be elected, distributing them as follows:

Blaine	267
Grant	233
Sherman	81
Edmunds	29
Washburn	12

This is more moderate than the usual Blaine figuring, giving him 331 votes elected and to be elected, which is 47 less than the requisite number and 42 more than Grant is allotted. The calculation is to show there will be no chances on the first ballot, which event, it appears to be conceded will kill off Grant—but will it nominate Blaine? The Grant situation is undoubtedly critical. Unless he can carry Illinois and heal the dissensions in Pennsylvania and New York his name may not go before the Convention, unless brought forward to end a possible dead-lock between other candidates. In that event he would probably be nominated.

The Curtin-Yocum contested election case was reached on Saturday. Hon. F. E. Beltzhoover, of the Cumberland district, made a very able argument in favor of seating Gov. Curtin. No vote was reached in the matter. This case could have been and ought to have been disposed of months ago but it suited the purpose of certain politicians in congress to stave it off untill after the meeting of the democratic state convention. That convention has come and gone and the case is reached at last.

On Monday consideration of the Curtin-Yocum case was resumed and Mr. Colerick argued in support of the majority report, when the matter went over until Tuesday.

The coal operators of Wayne county, Ohio, discharged white miners and hired negro exodusters from the South at lower wages. Naturally on Saturday there was a call on the Governor for troops, and he sent them.

Lo, the poor negro, who'll care for him now even in Ohio?

One of the reasons given by the republican pardon board why Kemble and the other republican bribers should be pardoned is because being in the penitentiary would be infamous. We should like to know why an infamous practice should not be met by an infamous punishment? Did not Kemble follow the infamous business of a lobbyist, to corrupt legislators, for years, and was it not an infamous practice? Of course the punishment should be as infamous as the crime. Tweed had just as good a right to a pardon as the Pennsylvania gang of bribers, but a republican pardon board seems to think that when members of its party get into the clutches of the law it is too bad and that they are too good to be punished as self admitted criminals should be treated. *O tempora, O mores!*

We believe that the democratic national convention will be pervaded by a spirit of harmony like the convention which recently met at Harrisburg. This is what the rank and file demand, and the leaders must obey, laying aside their jealousies and personal quarrels for the good of the party and the country. With harmony victory is certain for the Cincinnati nominee whoever he be, and against any candidate the republicans may nominate, be it Grant, Blaine, Sherman, or any other.

In 1876 we had over a quarter of a million majority for Tilden. These men are all democrats still and more have been added to them. We have lost nowhere on the popular vote. But we need harmony—that will secure the presidency for the democracy. Let harmony be the cry from now until the adjournment of the national convention. Let it be sung in the ears of the democratic delegates and leaders until they understand that the cry of the rank and file must be obeyed, and that the party is stronger than any man or set of men.

A correspondent of the Buffalo Courier speaking of the Chinese in New York, says: The Chinese in New York where they become more numerous very fast, are very like ourselves in one respect—they care a great deal more about money than about religion. One of the charges against the Chinese, by the way—that they don't marry—when they can get white wives. A Chinaman and a white girl went to the Mayor's office the other day and were made man and wife. A short time before another Chinaman and a white woman, who appeared as his wife, were in the Police Court to settle a row about the name of their baby. The taste of the white girls who take washee-washee husbands can hardly be commended, but the washee-washee men don't care much about the taste, I suppose so long as they get wives. There is already some talk about asking the Legislature to forbid this kind of miscegenation, but what it may amount to I cannot say. As yet there is no sign of a special demand for Chinese servants. Probably not more than fifty of the 2,500 Chinese in New York are employed in this way. I understand that some who have tried Chinamen have been glad to get rid of them after a few weeks. There is no particular complaint, but a sort of general dissatisfaction.

Six of Brigham Young's daughters have just been excommunicated from the Mormon church, the specifications against them being entering and prosecuting a suit falsely charging their father's executors and the authorities of the church with defrauding the heirs of the late President Young out of $1,000,000, and for causing the imprisonment in the penitentiary of the executors, and jeopardizing the liberty of John Taylor, President of the church. The daughters all of whom have husbands, are understood to have courted excommunication and some of them say that they are disgusted with Mormonism. All except two are polygamic children.

These gals might now follow the example of Ann Eliza, Brigham's 19th, and go lecturing upon Mormonism and polygamy. No doubt they could draw good houses, and if they came to Centre county we wouldn't mind to give 'em a local.

OUR NOMINEES.

Hon. George A. Jenks, of Jefferson county, the Democratic nominee for Supreme Judge, is one of the ablest lawyers in Pennsylvania. He is in the prime and vigor of life, being about forty-five years of age, and should he be elevated to the Supreme Bench will rank with the most distinguished jurists of that tribunal. He was a member of Congress in 1876-77, and his argument in the Florida Electoral fraud was the ablest made during the exciting and eventful period. It gave him a National reputation.

Col. Robert P. Dechert, of Philadelphia, our nominee for Auditor General, is a native of Reading, Berks county, and is about forty years of age. He was a gallant solder during the rebellion and has since been a State Senator and Assistant District Attorney of Philadelphia. He ranks high as a lawyer, and is an effective and magnetic speaker. He has a fine physique and presence, and socially is one of the most companionable of gentlemen. He would make a capital Auditor General.

Hon. Amos C. Noyes closed his official term as state treasurer, on Monday last. During the two years he had charge of the state finances, he discharged his responsible duties with strict fidelity to the interests of the state.

Since Kemble and his partners have been spared from wearing the stripes what justice will there be in incarcerating lesser criminals, putting them in prison suits and making them serve out a full term? To wear the stripes is infamous, says the pardon board, then will they recommend a pardon for all others who come before them because it is infamous to go to states prison?

Kemble having resigned his place at Harrisburg, he would be fitting material for Hayes' cabinet as post-master general.

TIM O'LEARY BUSINESS.

What Mr. Thompson, of the Potter Enterprize states below, we know to be correct, and is further evidence that the Tim O'Leary's should be avoided like pizen in any future convention: The Philadelphia *Record* publishes th evote on the unit rule at the Harrisburg Democratic State Convention, and charges that the rule was beaten by the Secretaries, and not by the delegates. The *Record* list shows that W. W. Thompson voted "aye" on the amendment to strike out that part of the resolution relating to the unit rule, and in the text of the article states that after the list of delegates had been called, W. W. Thompson claimed the right to vote and voted "aye." If the *Record's* list is official, we can understand how the rule was beaten. In calling the roll our name was not called, and immediately after completing the roll call, before the clerk had even moved the list from before his eyes, attention was called to the matter, and we were allowed to vote, and did vote "no," and "no" was distinctly repeated by the clerk, and yet it appears we were put down as voting "aye." Too much Tim O'Leary among the tellers, beat the unit rule.

SENATOR VEST GOES FOR KELLOGG.

Senator Vest spoke upon the Kellogg case a few days ago, and skinned the fraudulent Senator effectually.

He expressed contempt for the course of the minority of the committee, and asked what amount of sincerity there was in its language. What was loyalty? Do we know, he continued, that loyalty to the constitution means with these gentlemen simply loyalty to the Republican party? Do we know that any man who will give his allegiance to that organization and vote the Republican ticket will be received into full fellowship and without regard to any repentance for the past will be claimed as an honest, faithful and true citizen? When did Mosby, whep did Longstreet, when did Key repent of the part they had taken in the rebellion? Point me to one word or one syllable in which either of these "arch-traitors," in Republican parlance, have ever said they repented for a moment for having led their battered greys against the Union, I read to-day in a leading Republican paper of this city a declaration by Col. Mosby, now an accredited Minister of the United States abroad, and in full fellowship with the party of God and morality, progress and reform, in regard to his course in the rebellion. He says his words of four years ago are fulfilled. "I feel a just pride in their glory and am as jealous of the military honor of the Southern people as any man on their side. No generous foe would ask to deprive us of it. I know Gen. Grant will not." And to-day, continued Mr. Vest, he stands accredited to the United States and states that he feels as much pride in his record, as a confederate sold er as he did when fighting the flag that waived for four long years before the National Capital. When did Mosby, Longstreet and Key obtain the confidence of the Republican party? When they voted the Republican ticket and were willing to give the offices of the country to the Republican party. That tiny piece of paper on which is written the names of the Republican candidates at the election, hides the carnage and blood of Shiloh, Manasses and Chancellorsville. It hides the serried ranks of Longstreet and the black flag of Mosby. It even stills the groans and angnish of Andersonville and Libby. All that is necessary is to vote the Republican ticket.

"Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to the cross I cling—"

sings the returning sinner, but the applicant for the forgiveness of the Republican party must bring in his hand a Republican ballot, and when he displays that, nothing is asked of the past; every crime is condoned. I assert here that there is not a Confederate brigadier on this side of the chamber who, if he would give his allegiance to-day to the Republican party, would not receive the Lighest office in the gift of the President and receive the unanimous votes in confirmation of the Republican Senators on the other side. Even my distinguished friend from South Carolina (Butler) the "Butcher of Hamburg," as the Republicans call him, if he would sacrifice his real manhood and honest conviction and agree to give the spoils of party to the Republican party, would be asked no questions about the past, but would be received with open arms.

Mr. Vest then proceeded to discuss the facts in the case of the doctrine of *res adjuticata*. A running debate of considerable length between Messrs. Vest and Carpenter followed upon the legal case in points. Then Mr. Vest reviewed some of the printed testimony taken before the committee, commenting upon its remarkable nature in such humorous as to arouse frequent and continued laughter. In conclusion he said the stock in trade of the Republican party consists always in charges of Kukluxism and bulldozing in the South gave the tie to such accusations. In the last few years the people of the South, representing one twentieth of the population of the United States, had in cotton alone furnished twenty-two per cent. of the exports of the country. Their increase in prosperity and production was unexampled in the history of the country. It was impossible for these things to be so, to be known I admitted of all men if the Southern people were, as Republican politicians alleged, addicted to social disorders, murder, rapine and riot. Speaking for his own section he could claim to represent three millions of people as loyal as any of those descended from men who landed on Plymouth rock. He graphically described the misfortunes of the beautiful and naturally gifted State of Louisiana and appealed to his colleagues, though it was beyond their power to repair past wrongs, to prevent their perpetuation now, that an opportunity offered.

MURDERERS ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE.

Reading, Pa., May 6, 1880.—The Eagle this afternoon publishes the following special despatch from Lebanon:—"Brandt and Hummel, the Rabo murderers, who are to be hanged here on the 13th inst., have made an attempt to escape, which was discovered to-day. The wall leading to the prison yard from their cells was nearly worked through. Four knives and also a bottle of ether were found upon Brant. The escape over the walls was to have been by rope. Both the men worked so as to have one hole in the wall large enough to permit their escape. These holes were covered with paper to avoid the discovery.

Oxford, N. C., May 8.—Edward and Mollie Wilkins, children, died suddenly at their home at Buchanan county from poison. Their mother poisoned some bread and put it where her step-son had frequently broken in and taken eatables, expecting him to get it, but her own children were her victims. She is a loose character and is in jail.

Wilkesbarre, May 9.—The stables of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre coal company at Wanamie were destroyed by fire this afternoon and twenty-one mules perished. The loss is estimated at $5,000

San Francisco, May 8.—In the storm of Tuesday last, off the mouth of Columbia, river, Oregon, more fishermen than at first supposed were drowned. The bodies of twenty-five have been recovered. A few men were picked up who were clinging for twelve hours to swamped boats. Boats with ladies lashed to them have been seen drifting seaward. The storm was the most severe in many years.

—Lock Haven talks of having a paper mill.

LETTER FROM RUSSIA.

The following interesting letter from Russia was sent us for publication by Mr. Geo. K. Weber, of Dempsytown, it was written to him by his nephew Jared A. Frank, a relative of the Franks in Miles township. Mr. Frank has been sent to Russia from Oil City, in company with others to prospect for oil.

ODESSA, RUSSIA, FEBRUARY, 27, 1880.

DEAR UNCLE GEORGE:—We are still on the road, we are now in Odessa and can go no further until the ice breaks up on the black sea. They talk some of sending us on by rail but we would have to travel a great distance to go a little ways, and would also be very expensive; to reach our destination from here by rail would take four days and four nights, and by sea we can make the trip in less time, and much cheaper. We are well cared for here; they have a man hired to go around with us and wait on us; he is very attentive, he is with us all the time and if anything drops for us he picks it up and if we buy any little thing he insists on carrying it for us, it seems very odd to me, I am not used to have a servant trotting along at my heels all the time. I would much rather not have him. We were eleven days on the ocean from New York to Havre; we had a very rough sea all the time excepting the first and last days. I was sea sick the most of the time when the ocean was so rough, and I was not the only one that was sick, two thirds of the passengers were as sick as I was and some a great deal worse, there was one man in our crowd that was not sick at all but the other two were worse than myself. We landed in Havre on Sunday, 15th, at 4 o'clock p. m., by Havre time, but only 11 o'clock a. m., by my watch or Oil city time. I had the good (or rather bad) fortune to get a salt water bath and have my hat washed off my head into the sea by a large wave that rolled over the ship. It seemed very odd to me when we got to Havre on Sunday to see all the stores, saloons, barber shops and work shops open and in full blast. Others were busy spading and working in their gardens. I find it to be the same through *France and Germany. We stayed in Havre one day and night, then we went on to Paris, there we stayed three days and got our passports signed by the Russian Consul and saw a few of the things of interest of the great city. Paris is nearly double the size of New York and far excels New York in beauty and grandeur, we were in some of the noted churches, and the Art gallery, once the residence of the king. This building is nearly as large as machinery hall at the Centennial and would take fully as much time to go through it. The construction of the building itself is worth a good deal to see, it is one of the finest of the fine. The weather and climate here seem to be very mild; the farmers along the railroad are busy ploughing and planting, although they tell me this has been the coldest winter they had for 30 years. Left Paris on Thursday 19th and arrived on Saturday 21st in Vienna. This is another beautiful city; the buildings are very high, from 5 to 8 stories, and nearly all granite or marble; I have seen no wooden buildings at all. Here we went to see the American Consul—he is a Pittsburg man, very clever and seemed glad to see us. This is the place to buy clothes cheap; I can get a suit made to order of good English cloth very heavy for $14,00, and a first class over coat for $10,00, this is really the only thing I found yet that I call any cheaper than in America. I can board cheaper in Oil City than any place I found yet along the road. Left Vienna on Sunday morning 22nd and arrived in Odessa Tuesday noon 24th. Odessa has a population of about 200,000 situated on the shores of the Black sea, the buildings are mostly low and look very old but the streets are well paved and planted with trees and very wide, the streets are much nicer than the buildings. It is very anoying to travel through this country, every time you pass out of one country or state into another they will call for your passport and examine all your baggage and tear it all up, which gives you lots of bother to pack it up again. We have any amount of fun and trouble too to get along not being able to speak the different languages, my little bit of dutch has helped us out of trouble many a time since we are over here. I will send you a piece of a Russian newspaper by which you may judge how much of the language we can understand; excepting the American Consul, I don't think there is a man in this city that speaks the English fluently and plain, at least I have found none. It is much colder here than in France and Germany, as soon as we left Vienna we could notice it getting colder, and by the time we reached the Russian border we could see any amount of snow and good sleighing; they tell me that the mercury fell as low as 35 degrees below zero this winter in this city, since we are here it has been six degrees below. One man here has more clothes on than two of us; if I had on as many clothes as one of them I think I could roast out on a tree all night with the turkeys. I have seen more fur worn since I am here than I ever saw in all my life before. They have fur over-coats here from ten dollars up to five hundred. To see one of these Russians wrapped up in one of their big coats you could scarcely tell him from a Buffalo at a little distance off. It is now five o'clock p. m. and our agent sent word to us that we are to start to-morrow morning at 8 o'clock for Noverosista. We have four or five days to travel yet and our expenses up to here for the four of us have been about $640.00 and our wages $300.00 more makes quite a bill for this month. The weather has moderated very much this afternoon and it is quite warm now, it is thawing fast; I will now lay this sheet by until we get to our destination and then I will finish it and give you my address.

Well, we are now at our destination about 35 miles from the Black sea, in rather a wild country. There are two of us Americans together, myself and Mr. Hulin, and the other two are about 8 miles from us. Our boarding house is a mud house with a straw roof, ground for the floor, and the landlady on a big drunk. It is now March 4th, 8 p. m., I can not yet tell how I will like it here for I have been here only 2½ hours, but will try and mail this letter now or I will not get another chance for a long time perhaps. The country here is very wild. The snow has been very deep here for about 5 weeks but is now nearly all gone, and the roads are terribly bad. Game is very plenty here so they tell me. Wolves have been very troublesome when the snow was so deep, they would come into the very middle of the villages and kill pigs, calves and in one case even a colt, and if a man happens to be out late at night going through the woods he is sure to be chased by them. Deer, bear, lynx and small game are plenty and even some panthers, cross dogs and fleas are abundant. I must close for this time. My health is very good altho' this is a fever and ague country.

JARED A. FRANK.

A BILL FOR THE TRANSFER OF THE INDIAN BUREAU.

WASHINGTON, May 4.—The prediction made by Mr. Scales early in the session that the committee on Indian Affairs, of which he is Chairman, would eventually report in favor of transferring the control of the Indian Bureau from the Interior to the War Department was verified to-day. The committee by a vote of 7 to 3 agreed to recommend the passage of such a bill, with a provision that the change should not take place until July 1, 1881. No one expects that the bill will be considered in the House this session, as it would give rise to a prolonged debate. There is a disposition in the House to fritter away as little time as possible during the remainder of the session, and few measures besides the appropriation bills will have any chance to be considered.

THE U. S. TREASURY.

A CONDITION OF FACTS THAT DEMANDS SERIOUS ATTENTION.

WASHINGTON, April 30.—After more than two years of constant labor by two experts, in examining the books of the Treasury, under the resolution of Mr. Davis of West Virginia, a condition of facts is found which claims the most serious attention.

The Register of the Treasury is the bookkeeper of the Government. All the public accounts finally go into his office. Until the advent of Grantism, the official statements of the national debt were made exclusively by the Register, for the good reason that he alone had the evidence by which they could be verified. In 1870 Mr. Boutwell radically changed this established system, and took upon himself the function of issuing the debt statements monthly. When the report of the Secretary and that of the Register for that fiscal year (1869-70) were published, the former showed an increase in the debt of $240,000,000 over the latter for the ten years from 1860 to 1870, exclusive. It was alleged by Mr. Boutwell, Mr. Sherman and others, in the debate on this subject, that this immense discrepancy resulted from the new mode of stating the debt.

To make the two official statements agree, Mr. Boutwell issued an order in 1878, requiring the Register to adopt his figures, though the public books did not justify the same. He had gone back to 1833, and reconstructed the debt upon a new basis of his own, which covered the huge discrepancy, and many other shortcomings of which little is yet known. To do this effectively, he was obliged to force a balance by adding $6,293,827.76 to the public debt, authority for which cannot be found on the books of the treasury. The items were absolutely invented.

Any proper examination of the public debt and the receipts and expenditures between 1860 and 1870 would require, according to the testimony of the experts, four or more clerks for five years to do the work thoroughly. Yet it appears from the report of the committee that Mr. Boutwell employed a raw clerk for that service during five months, and his figures constituted the whole foundation of the change which uprooted the well-regulated practice begun under Hamilton and followed by all the Secretaries of the Treasury down to Boutwell.

When it is known that bonds, bank notes, legal tender notes, internal revenue stamps and other issues are delivered by the Bureau of Engraving and Printing to the loan division, the Treasurer, the Comptroller, and so on, without any sufficient checks to protect the Government against fraud, counterfeiting and robbery, there may well be misgivings as to the operations of the Treasury. All bonds that pass through the Register's office, originally or by transfer, are recorded. But they might easily be issued under the present method by collusion and go on without record, because there is no safeguard worthy of the name. The integrity of a single clerk is the only protection to the public. That is to say, in the absence of an effective check, he has it in his power to issue a bond for $10,000 for only $1,000 paid in.

No account can be found for the accrued interest on bonds sold, which is believed to cover many millions. And the running account of interest on the public debt differs by tens of millions between the different offices, as the statements of cash balances do, when respectively made by the Secretary, the Treasurer, the Register, and the Comptroller, who are commonly accepted as checks upon each other. This is also the case in the accounts of receipts and expenditures.

The journals, ledgers, and other books of the Treasury abound in erasures and alterations of material figures, affecting hundreds of millions of dollars. Whole pages are cut out of several of them. Mr. Stoughton called the Returning Board rascalities "clerical errors." The champions of Boutwell, Richardson, and Sherman have found that phrase convenient to cover transactions which ought to send somebody to the penitentiry.

All these contradictory statements, forced balances, mutilations of records, false exhibits, and this singular change in the manner of making up the public debt account, to include the eventful period between 1861 and 1870, when everything was at loose ends, were not the result of accident, nor the work of careless clerks. There was another and a larger motive behind, touching the Republican party, its management of the Treasury, and the integrity of leaders standing well before the country. This committee has only scratched the surface.

For the Reporter

CHRISTIAN KNOWLEDGE CONDITIONED BY OBEDIENCE.

Jesus Christ says, If any man will do his will, he shall know of the doctrine whether it be of God, or whether I speak of myself. All men who have the holy scriptures may know whether they be of God, and whether the doctrines taught in them are true or not. If they do not know it, it is because they do not love and obey God, and it is wholly their own fault.

Spiritual Knowledge,

consists in a knowledge of the Divinity of Christ, human depravity, the Atonement, Repentance, Justification, Regeneration, Sanctification, Resurrection, Judgement and Eternal Life. The man who knows nothing of Christian doctrine must necessarily be ignorant of the way to divine wisdom. Napoleon uttered a fine sentiment when he said to *General* ——, Jesus Christ is no man; I have seen men Cæsar, Nelson and myself have founded empires—we did it by military power—but Jesus Christ founded his kingdom by love, and millions would die for Him today. Jesus Christ is no man. Jesus *only* justifies and saves. To know him is spiritual and eternal life. This is *Christian Knowledge.*

Christian Knowledge Obtainable only by Obedience.—Obedience is the only test of true doctrine—that the Gospel is true, divine and not human. Obedience gives assurance that the doctrine of Christ is true. All assurance is found in the way of Obedience. *Jesus Christ has given us the ground work of subjective Theology* in John vii, 17. much more concisely than Dr. S. Sprecher has done and with much less metaphysics. Though I have no fault to find with the doctor's *new work*, except that it is *too* subjective, and the reader might, therefore, be led to moderate *objective* Theology. If a man would know whether Repentance is true or false, faith, human or divine, the life of God in the soul, he must repent, believe, &c. If a man would understand the subject of prayer, the love of God shed abroad in the heart by the Holy Ghost given unto us, he must pray and love God, the Lord Jesus Christ, the Bible, the Church and everything that is spiritual and good. Obedience is the only *test* of true doctrine there is. Charles Wesley pertinently said:

Let us obey, he then shall know,
Shall feel our sins forgiven,
Anticipate our Heaven below,
And own that love is Heaven.

Infidels do not know whether Christianity is human or divine, true or false. They have never obeyed a solitary precept. How absurd to claim that they understand the Christian religion. The truth is, they know nothing about the doctrines, changes and duties of the gospel, yielded to the influence of the truth. They have never offered one sincere, earnest, solemn prayer to God, and how could they know and understand the subject of Christian doctrine! It is preposterous to claim that they do. Infidels are not competent to determine the question, Is Christianity true or false. It is not strange, therefore, that infidelity is on the decline. There is more intelligent belief on the side of the Bible to-day, than ever there was.

Conclusion.—Those understand the will of God best who are most careful to practice it. All assurance is found in the way of Obedience. This is true Christian Philosophy.

The Russian newspapers announce that with the return of spring the usual outbreak of fires is reported from various parts of the country. Seventy houses have been burned at Radomysl, in the government of Tchernigoff, and 130 at Nemeroff, in Podolia, rendering homless upward of 200 families.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

Desire prominently to invite attention to their magnificent line of

Medium-Weight Dress Goods,

Especially adapted to the weather of

MAY AND JUNE,

And for country, seaside, mountain and travelling wear later on.

The experience of past seasons has shown us that in our climate, a class of Dress Textures is demanded equally removed from the thick fabrics of winter and the thin textures of summer. We have accordingly arranged for an altogether exceptional assortment of this class of Fabrics in French, English and American Goods and now submit a stock which must command universal attention as by the testimony of numerous merchants it has no equal.

As fairly representing the class of goods referred to, we name the following:

46 INCH GRANITE CLOTHS, In Choice Shades.	87½c.	ROYAL SATIN CLOTHS, In Desirable Shades.	50c
ILLUMINATED GRANITE, Very Scarce and Desirable.	$1.00.	MELANGE CHEVRONS, In Beige Mixed Colorings.	25c
46 INCH PEKIN FOULE, Extra Quality and Cheap.	75c.	MELANGE GRANITE CLOTHS, In Beige Mixed Shadings.	28c.
ILLUMINATED CHEVRONS, 46 Inches in Width.	87½c.	44 INCH CAMEL'S HAIR, In Beautiful Light Shadings.	50c
46 INCH POWDER CLOTHS, Would Cost More to Import.	$1.00	ILLUMINATED BEIGE, All wool and suitable for coutry wear	25c.
NEW CORDS AND ARMURES, In Wonderful Variety.	87½c	CHOICE MOHAIR MELANGES, At 25, 28 and 31 Cents.	
GRANITE CLOTHS and PEKINS In Bewildering Assortment,	$1.00	Special Bargains at these Prices.	
CORDETTES, RAYES, PEKINS, POLKA DOTS, FACONNES AND CREPE VERGINIA, AT $1.25, In the Newest French Colorings.		NOVEL BRITISH FANCIES, At 36, 37½ and 50 cents. Adepted for Trimming and Sourtouts.	
CASHMERE BEIGE, All Wool and 44 Inches Wide.	50c.	IN OUR NOVELTY DEPARTMENT, We Have For TRIMMINGS	
45 INCH BEIGE VERGINIA, Splendid for Service.	75c.	The largest and most Beautiful Combinations of Colorings and the Greatest Range of Prices to be found in Philadelphia,	
FRENCH CASHMERE, Double Width.	50c.	In connection with above List of Goods suitable for present wear we mention our wonderful stock of FRENCH BLACK CASHMERES.	
23 INCH CASHMERE, In Gray and Brown Shades.	28c	Our importations this season were exceptionally large but the demand has been unprecedented in consequence of the increasing popularity of the goods we offer. Our stock is still complete in every grade and width.	
44 INCH GRANITE MOHAIRS, Would cost to day 75 cts.	62½c.	FROM 40 cts. to $2.00 PER YARD	
44 INCH GRANITE MOHAIRS, In Beautiful Beige Colorings.	56c	We are just opening a new invoice of our own.	
GRANITE CLOTHS, 34 Inches in Width.	40 and 50c.	SILK WARP HENRIETTA CLOTHS, The last we shall receive the present season. The prices are still as last year and the goods identically the same.	

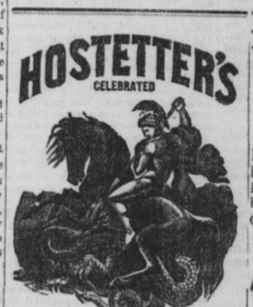
Ladies who cannot spare the time to visit the city and personally inspect this wonderful exhibit should avail themselves of the advantages offered by our.

MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT.

—0—

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER.

EIGHTH AND MARKET STREETS, PHILADELPHIA.



Do you feel that any one of your organs—your stomach, liver, bowels, or nervous system, falters in its work? If so, repair the damage with the most powerful, yet harmless, of invigorants. Remember that debility is the "Beginning of the End"—that the climax of all weakness is a universal paralysis of the system, and that such paralysis is the immediate precursor of Death.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

New Grain House Completed!

At SPRING MILLS, PA

J. D. LONG

Now extends a cordial invitation to his friends and patrons, and the public generally, as he is now prepared to buy all kinds of GRAIN, SEEDS AND HIDES,

At the Hightest Market Prices

Also constantly on hand a complete assortment of

Coal at Low Prices

Also a complete assortment of KIPS, CALFSKINS, SOLE-LEATHER, also ready made

HARNESS,

BRIDLES, COLLARS, WHIPS, HALTERS, &c., at bottom prices.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.) where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

City BOOT & SHOE STORE,

Opposite the Brockerhoff House.

One Price Store!

ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

The Cheapest Shoe Store in the county.

Call and examine our goods whether you buy or not.

The finest French Calf Boots and Gaiters made to order in the Conrad House Building.

$300 A MONTH guaranteed. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as anyone can go right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly Outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. 26 jun y

GET GOOD BREAD, By calling at the new and extensive bakery establishment of JOSEPH CEDARS, who has removed to A. Kauth's old stand on Bishop street, where he furnishes every day Fresh Bread, Cakes of all kinds, Pies, etc., etc., Candies, Spices, Nuts, Fruits. Anything and everything belonging to the business. Having had years of experience in the business, he flatters himself that he can guarantee satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. 30 aug tf JOSEPH CEDARS.

JOHN BLAIR LINN, Attorney-at-Law, Office on Allegheny St. Bellefonte Pa 27 feb tf

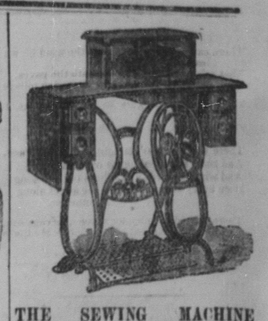
KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

is sure to cure Spavins, splints, Curb &c. It removes all unnatural enlargements. DOES NOT BLISTER. Has no equal for any lameness on beast or man. It has cured hip joint lameness in a person who had suffered 15 years. Also cured rheumatism, corns, frost-bites or any lameness, cut or lameness. It has no equal for any blemish on horses. Send for circular giving positive proof. Price $1. ALL DRUGGISTS have it or can get it for you Dr. B. J. Kendall & Co., Proprietors, Enosburgh Falls, Vermont

OHNS TON, HOLLOW agents, 602 Arch ton St. Philadelphia, P For sale by J. D. Murray

C. T. ALEXANDER. C. M. BOWER

ALEXANDER & BOWER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte. Special attention given to Collections, and Orphans' Court practice. May be consulted in German and English. Office in Garman's building. may28 74 tf.



THE SEWING MACHINE WORLD REVOLUTIONIZED.

An entire new set of attachments free with each WHITE SEWING MACHINE Sold, consisting of Scollep, Binder, Welt-corder, Foldmaker, Dress-trimmer, Holder, two extra presser Feet. Nothing like it has ever been seen—can not be used on any other machine.

The patents on the above named attachments are controlled by this company, and are made under their supervision, in their shops at Cleveland, Ohio.

In connection with the above *Free* with each WHITE Sewing Machine, twelve other attachments and of the best in the market. The WHITE is always sold at a living profit.

H. J. BOYER, Ag't,
15ap3m Aaronsburg, Pa.

CENTRE CO. FARMERS' HOME.—THE

BUSH HOUSE.

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES. Improved Stabling and Careful Hostlers. Low Special Rates for Jurymen and Witnesses. Cleanliness, Comfort and Table unexcelled.

NO DISCRIMINATION

against the Producers of our food, than whom none are more worthy, or more entitled to attention. The Bush House having over three times the capacity of other hotels, there is no occasion or disposition to place the guests in attic rooms. This accounts for its growing Local Trade. We do not trust your horses to the care and profit of parties disconnected with the hotel. J. H. MYERS, Proprietor. feb1tf

HARDWARE,

Jas. Harris & Co.

ARE SELLING VERY LOW

REAPER SECTIONS and **REAPERS,**

And all kinds of Farming Tools,

RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES, SPROUTS HAY FORKS, ROPE BLOCKS, ETC.,

As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line,

JAS. HARRIS & CO. Bellefonte.

$1500 TO $6000 A YEAR, or $5 to $20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50 cts. to $2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free. Samples worth $5 also free. You can then make up your mind for yourself. Address GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

CANCER REMOVED WITHOUT Knife, and, in most cases, without pain. Apply to C. P. W. Fischer, M. D., Boalsburg, Centre county, Pa. 24 jul ly

HENRY BOOZER,

CENTRE HALL,

Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Whips Flynets, and also keeps on hand Cotton Nets, etc. Prices low as any where else.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. May 13, 80.

☞ TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in adeance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts. amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the inble reads "John Roe 1 Jan '79" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1878, and that it is time he was paying the printer

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 685, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
G. L. GOODHART, Sec'y. W. R. FRONE, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 537, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Masonic Hall.
C. P. HEILACHER, Sect. J. J. ARNEY, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 96, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after. Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sect.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—It is an actual fact that muslins can be had at Dinges' at from 7c to 12c.

—The first car load of oar from Hartley twp. Union co., was shipped last week to Grove Bro's, Danville.

—Let all mankind rejoice now— for 5c to 20c you can buy a pair of gent's hose of Dinges.

—We were pleased the other day to have a call from those princes in the clothing line, Messrs. Lewins and Sternberg. Always like to see such pleasant fellows.

—The date after your name indicates the time to which you have paid for your paper. See that it is always well in advance.

—The Pennsylvania road is adopting the electric bells. To stop or start the train the conductor has nothing to do but to pull a small cord, which runs the entire length of each car. The slightest touch of this cord will ring the bell at the engine. It is a decided improvement on the old method.

—Following the snow squall of Friday evening and freeze of that night, we have had a remarkable change to extreme heat. The thermometer during the latter part of last week showing 91 to 93 degrees in the shade between 3 and 5 p. m. The heat has been equal to a midsummer term for nearly a week.

—If any young gent wants to find favor with the ladies, let him put himself into one of those handsome suits at the Standard Clothing Hall, opposite the Brockerhoff, and he will find all the gals in meetin expecting to see them home.

—Mr. Bauland of the famous Beehive, called upon us the other day. What a handsome man! but just as handsome in his business dealings with his numerous customers. He was accompanied by one of his gentlemanly clerks, Alf. Mingle.

—In account of the storm at Marshfield two weeks ago, we printed the names of some Centre county families, among the killed and wounded. We have since learned that Mr. George Stover who left Centre Hill a few years ago, and settled near Marshfield, had all his property destroyed by the storm; he intends returning to our valley in consequence.

Centre county democrats have no reason to complain of want of recognition in recent political events. We have the congressman, the senator, law judge, delegate to the National convention and a presidential elector.

—The rush is still great at Fiedler & Runkle's Farmers' store, in Haines. All say they have such a large and fine stock of goods and that they are selling at less prices than any store within 25 miles. That's business—and they deserve the large run they have, being honest and fair in their dealings.

—It is a rare thing that any one goes to the Philad. Branch for a suit and not to be suited, their stock and assortment being so large, exceeding any two other in the county. However, if perchance, you should not find a fit, they at once take your measure, let you select from samples, and in 3 or 4 days have a suit for you made in Philadelphia. That's what we call business of the first order. What establishment ever did this?

—Do you wish the richest and freshest tea and best flavored coffee, then go to Sechlers,' they always keep it. Sugars every grade, dried and canned fruits, cured meats, spices, soaps, fish, and any thing you want in the line of groceries—they sell at a trifle above wholesale to cash customers. Give them a trial.

—Do you know who will be the next president? We can tell you after November, but we can tell you now that Lewins, at the Philad. Branch, keeps the best and largest stock of clothing and sells at lower prices than any body without exception. One price—all goods marked, and manufactured for their own store. No shoddy—no cheat.

—One of the novelties of our town is a 5 cent table at Dinges,' where you can buy a hundred useful articles, needed every day in the family for 5 cents each, about half price. Go and see the 5c table.

—Call and see Dinges, he has something extra to show you.

—Nearly all the sewing machines have seen their best days, but the good old Domestic Sewing Machine keeps growing in favor with each day, and bids fair to crowd out all rivals. Light running, dont get out of order, and does all kinds of work.

—The greatest walking match is at Bellefonte, where a large number of men and boys are walking into the Standard Clothing Hall and then walk out again with cheap suits of clothing. In this match all engaged are winners.

—Many persons in wanting an organ, wish to know which is the best. There is one that can be safely recommended. The Estey organ is pronounced the world over, by all first class musicians, as the best organ out. In all its parts it is a perfect instrument and its large sales are the evidence of the high esteem in which it is held. 12mar3t.

—Since Bauland & Newman have added another room to their store, they have the largest establishment in this county. A larger assortment and better, of anything in the line of dress goods, for men and women than you can find this side of Philadelphia. This is now admitted by all and further, that you get capital bargains at the Bee Hive.

WANTED—Good Rock Oak bark at the Centre Hall tanyard, for which the highest market price will be paid by.
C. H. SHEFFLER.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against traveling over the farm of J. G. Evans especially in the direction from a point on the road to Spring Mills, near Cooperstown and leading to Georges' Valley church. All persons not heeding this notice will be dealt with according to law.
2t J. W. EVANS.

—A Bethlehem butcher kills cattle by electricity. That's just the way they sell clothing at Goldman's Standard hall.

—By the confession of a criminal at Williamsport, the existence of a band of horse thieves to the number of thirty-nine in that and adjoining counties is developed. The operations of this band undoubtedly extended into our county. Powder and ball can not be more serviceable spent than upon horse thieves.

—At Dinges' new store you find a nice line of lawns from 10 to 17 cts. per yd.

—All the fruit trees in the vally are now in blossom with promise of a large fruit crop.

—Why just think of it prints from 5c to 9c at Dinges—did you ever!

—Our grain fields from present appearances promise a bountiful harvest.

—The corner-stone of the Evangelical church, two miles east of Logansville, Sugar Valley circuit, will be laid May 16th, 1880. All are cordially invited to be present.

—The New York Legislature has pending a bill requiring public schools to include plain sewing in the course for girls. All the sewing done on the clothing at the Phiad. Branch, is done for their own trade in their own house.

MILLHEIM ITEMS.

Mr. Samuel Otto has been appointed fish-warden for our district. Sammy will make a good one.

Henry Bollinger has made sale and goes to Dakota.

D. L. Zerby seems to be bound to have the prettiest yard on Penn street.

Mrs. Fanny Brown, wife of S. Brown, who had been confined to her bed of consumption, for some six months, ended her life on last Thursday eve.

The plaster mill of Gephart & Musser, was loaded so heavy as to cause the one whole side to break out.

It is reported that the Odd Fellows headed by the Millheim band, will parade through the streets on decoration day, and also decorate the graves of those who fell in defense of our country.

Messrs. J. B. Musser and Allison Miller, left last Monday for Illinois, where they expect to make their home in the future.

Our boro officers have decided that rolling hoops on the side walk is a nuisance, and consequently have stopped young America from it. Would it not also be necessary to stop some folks from sitting on chairs, on the side-walks for it makes it inconvenient for people to pass at times?

Mr. Henry G. Smith, a well known and respected citizen of Penn twp., died on Saturday night, his age was 48 years.
E. S.

—Again we have a sudden death to record. Mr. Joseph Stover, of near Zion, died suddenly on last Monday, in the mountain south of his home. It appears that having observed a fire starting up near a clearing that he had been burning, he attempted to put it out, and under the excitement produced thereby he had an attack of heart disease. He was all alone at the time, and a neighbor, Mr. Gentzel, being attracted to the mountain by the fire, found Mr. Stover lifeless leaning against the fence, which he had partly torn away. He was a brother of Mr. Wm. Stover of near Centre Hall, and an estimable citizen, aged about 63 years.

—The wool clipped in 1879, 46,900,000. Much of this has been used up in the establishment in Philadelphia that manufactures the unexcelled clothing sold at the Philad. Branch, in Bellefonte, and which is now sold at such low prices.

—All the latest novelties are to be found at the Bee Hive.

—Wm. Pealer, and family, of Penn Hall, started on Tuesday on a six weeks' visit to Kansas and Nebraska. We wish them a pleasant time.

—We make the nicest suits to order for the least money at the Bee Hive, Bauland & Newman's.

—N. Newman has been appointed post-master at Potter's Mills.

—The combined gold and silver product of the Pacific slope since 1848, $2,068,665,000. Quite a large amount of this goes to Sechlers for their pure and fresh groceries, the best in the county.

—February thaws come in March, March winds come in April, April showers come in May, and everything seems to be like the Irishman who said he was always behind time because he was born twenty-four hours too late. Get your groceries at Sechlers and you always come in right and go out right.

—Any style of buggies or spring wagons made to order at Murray's Coach shops and all kinds of repairing done as soon as possible.

—Another $100 has been received by the conscience fund at Washington. Fellows who get their groceries at Sechler's always a clean conscience and pure and fresh goods.

—What Lewins and Sterne at the Philad. Branch can't sell you is not worth having. They rule the clothing trade entirely.

—A large assortment of parasols and umbrellas at the Bee Hive.

Hon. S. R. Peale has been chosen a member of the Dem. State Central committee for this district.

—For good, reliable goods, and low prices go to the Bee Hive.

—Sechlers have just unpacked a new lot of groceries. Call and get some and have a pure and wholesome article, such as Sechlers always keep. They stand No. 1, as grocery men.

—Get a good, cheap trunk at Goldmans, then a suit of the cheapest clothes in the state at the same place, and then "go west" my boy.

Pittsburg has 94 John Smiths,—which one is running for president?

—Get your straw hats, ties, shirts collars, etc., at the Bee Hive.

—Sunday week 2, Joseph Green, one of the oldest residents of Milesburg died, after a lingering sickness. He was greatly respected. Daniel Schenck of Howard twp., died on the 18th ult., aged 92 years and 27 days. Michael Schenck, Sr., of Liberty twp., died April 25, 1880, aged 70 years, 6 months and 5 days.

—For dress goods, carpets, and shoes, go to the Bee Hive.

—Tom Mingle is always on hand at Goldmans to give you fits, and sell you a suit of Sunday-go-to-meetins cheaper than any man living. Fact, try it.

—The choicest variety of tobacco and cigars is always found at Sechlers.

—For best repairs on buggies, carriages wagons, &c., go to Lee's coach shops, where good workmen are always employed, and the best materials used. All work warranted and prices reasonable.

ABOUT TOBACCO RAISING.

As some of the readers of the *Reporter* think of raising tobacco, the following by a writer in the Blossburg Industrial Register, may be useful to them: In our younger days we had considerable experience in the growing of tobacco. We found that the common cut worm was the greatest enemy of the young plant, often making such severe attacks that we were obliged to reset several times, thereby making the crop very uneven. In order to circumvent this malicious and voracious enemy of the tobacco plant, we adopted the following plan, which was a complete success: About three weeks before we wished to set the tobacco plant, we plowed our tobacco field and before harrowing it sowed about three bushels of buckwheat to the acre, and then immediately proceeded to mark out the rows and make the "spats" or hills for setting. By the time we wished to set the tobacco plant, the buckwheat had grown to be about the same size of the tobacco plant, and was found in the same hill, "spat," or place where the tobacco plant was to be set. This was no annoyance. We set our tobacco and awaited the result. We found that the cut worm was just as fond of young and fresh buckwheat stalks as it was of tobacco, and there being three hundred stalks of buckwheat to one of tobacco the chances for the protection of the tobacco plant were in that proportion. In about two weeks the buckwheat was removed from between the rows, and in a week more from around the hill, and the danger was over; the cut worm had out lived his virulence, and was ready to die by the heat of the sun. The field of tobacco was even, it ripened at the same time and could be harvested and taken care of at the same period, and brought a better price in the market on that account.

A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION.

PARIS, May 1, 1880.—A terrible explosion, attended with very great loss of life, took place at Pantin, near Paris, this afternoon, in the warehouse of M. Honore, a fireworks manufacturer. At one o'clock the inhabitants of the surrounding district were startled by a loud detonation, which shook many of the houses to their foundations, and immediately after a chaotic mass, in which men and masonry were jumbled together, was seen ascending amid flames and smoke. It is believed that over twenty unfortunate persons have been killed or dangerously wounded, but the confusion is still so great that it is impossible to verify the information. A fresh explosion is feared, as a large quantity of gunpowder is stored on the premises.

TERRIFIC OIL FIRES.

EIGHT HUNDRED WELLS AND THOUSANDS OF BARRELS OF OIL BURNED.

BRADFORD, Pa., May 6, 1880.—At twelve o'clock to-day two men were attempting to explode a nitro-glycerine torpedo in an oil well owned by the Oakshade Oil Company, on the border lands, about eight miles northeast of Bradford. As the torpedo was being lowered the well made a flow of oil, throwing the torpedo out of the hole against the derrick. Instantly there was a terrific explosion scattering the engine house, boiler house, derrick and machinery in a thousand different directions. The oil caught fire and shot up into the air a hundred feet in a blazing column. The ground for miles around was covered with a thin layer of oil and oil soaked leaves. A strong wind was blowing from the west and the fire spread with frightful rapidity in the direction of Rew City. The oil well property, tanks, rigs and machinery were one sheet of flames for a distance of two miles to Rew City. The people of that town were paralyzed with fear and tried to remove their household goods before the fire reached them but such was the awful speed of the flames that nothing could be saved and the village was totally consumed. The people ran for their lives and sought a place of shelter in an open field.

It is confidently asserted that in the hurry and fright and blinding smoke two women and four children lost their way and were burned to death. About six hundred in number, are scattered through the woods. They are without food or shelter, and it is feared that before help can come much distress will prevail. The inhabitants of the once prosperous Rew City were wandering about aimlessly this afternoon, many of them poking at the ruins of their homes.

PROGRESS OF THE FLAMES.

After leaving Rew City in ashes the fire swept on toward Bordem and Coleville, two towns lying in the track of the fire. At ten o'clock to-night a report reached Bradford that the fire had travelled over the Bingham lands and had struck Coleville.

ANOTHER OIL FIRE.

At almost the same time the Rew City fire started sparks from a locomotive on the Olean, Bradford and Warren Railway ignited an oil well at Gilmore, a town in Foster Brook Valley, some six miles due west of Rew City. A strong west wind drove the fire into adjoining wells and tanks, and in a remarkably short space of time the whole mountain side was a blazing mass. Large tanks of oil burst with stunning reports and the burning oil ran down the hill side into the valley with irresistible fury. The fire swept up the valley and over the mountains toward Oil Valley and Duke Centre, carrying utter devastation in its track. Not a well or tank was left in the course of the fire.

STILL ANOTHER FIRE.

While these fires were occupying the attention of the people another fire broke out at Custer City, four miles south of Bradford, on a branch line of the Erie Railway. A number of wells and tanks caught fire and for a time it was feared the town must go. Great damage is being done. The woods are all on fire and the flames are spreading rapidly.

THE LOSS.

About eight hundred oil wells were burned in an hour this afternoon, together with hundreds of thousands of barrels of petroleum. The loss is very great, and falls not on the rich Standard monopoly, but on the poor producers.

Rixford, in the oil regions is also in ruins from an oil fire.

Allegheny had a $125,000 fire on Monday.

Bradford, Pa., May 10.—One 90,000 barrel iron tank of McLead & Morrison, and the 25,000 barrel iron tank of the United Pipe Lines at Rixford, are still burning furiously. At eleven this morning one tank boiled over and set a second 25,000 barrel iron tank of the United Lines in flames.

LUMBER DESTROYED AT WILLIAMSPORT.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., May 7.—A fire broke out at about 5 o'clock this evening in Howard & Slonaker and Howard, Perly & Heward's lumber yard, destroying about a million feet of lumber. From there it spread to the yard belonging to the Star mills and destroyed about seven hundred thousand feet each for Williams & Foresman, B. C Bowman & Co. and Thomas U. Thomson & Co. Six tenant houses were destroyed. The mills were all saved. Owing to the high winds the fire was not under control until 8 o'clock. Aid was rendered by the Lock Haven and Sunbury fire departments. One of the Williamsport fire engines was placed is such a position that it could not be moved, and it was burnt up. Loss, $55,000; insurance, $40,000.

The saw mill owned by Thomas W Thompson and the shingle mill owned by Thomas Duffy caught fire at 9 o'clock and are now burning.

ANTI THIRD TERMERS.

The anti-third termers, met at St. Louis, on Thursday 6, but the attendance was very much smaller than the getters-up of the affair had anticipated. There was but one full delegation from any state and no pretension to representation form congressional districts. Ex-Senator Henderson called the convention to order, and steps were then taken for a permanent organization. The managers have received letters from quite a number of prominent men against a third term, though their views have heretofore been well known. The most active politician here is Blutord Wilson, ex-solicitor of the treasury, who says he will not vote for Grant if the latter should be nominated. There were but two or three delegates from New York.

A permanent organization was effected with John B. Henderson, of Missouri, as president and a vice president from each state represented. Gen. Henderson on taking the platform outlined briefly the purpose and scope of the convention. The question was, whether the great republican party knew that success was deemed as important as ever before; whether they should nominate a man on whom all could unite or a man whom what was believed to be a large majority of the party apposed on conscientious and patriotic grounds; whether that great unwritten law of precedents and customs which was at least as far-reaching as the written codes, should be observed in the nomination of a president.

Mr Whiteridge in behalf of the executive committee of the independent republican party of the state of New York presented a message expressing party sympathy and cooperation in their opposition to the third term. Mr. Wood, of Philadelphia, presented from the national republican league of that city one of the same terms. A committee of thirteen was appointed to consider and report a platform.

Telegrams and letters from all parts of the country expressing sympathy with the purpose of the convention were read. Among them were messages from Henry R. Waite, of Wilmington, from a committee of prominent citizens of Wisconsin at Madisen, Benj. Butterworth, member of congress from Cincinnati, from a committee of German-Americans, republican league of Philadelphia, Rev. R. H Milton, of New York, Rev. James Freeman Clark, of Boston, Gov. Pierrepont, of West Virginia, and from a large number of Ohio republicans.

San Francisco, May 5.—Wm. P. Dangerfield, Associate Justice of the Superior Court, dropped dead on the bench at noon to-day. He was hearing a case when he suddenly threw up his hands, gasped once or twice and expired instantly. He has been in infirm health for some months past. His death is attributed to heart disease.

DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

The following resolutions were passed by the Dem. Convention of Penn'a.

Resolved, First, That we the democratic party of Pennsylvania, in convention assembled, renew our vows of fidelity to the fundamental principles proclaimed and practiced by the illustrious men who settled our free institutions and founded the democratic party to protect and preserve them.

Second, That the just powers of the Federal Union, the rights of the states and the liberties of the people, are vital parts of one harmonious system; and to save each part in its whole constitutional vigor is to "save the life of the nation."

Third, That the democratic party maintain, as it ever has maintained, that the military are, and ought to be, in all things subordinate to the civil authorities. It denies, as it ever has denied, the right of the Federal administration to keep on foot, at the general expense, a standing army to invade the state for political purposes, without regard to constitutional restrictions, to control the people at the polls, to protect and encourage fraudulent counts of votes, or to inaugurate candidates rejected by the majority.

Fourth. That the right to a full ballot is the right preservative of all rights; the only means of peacefully redressing grievances and reforming abuses. The presence at the polls of a regular military force, and of a host of hireling officials, claiming the power to arrest and imprison citizens without warrant or hearing, destroys all freedom of elections, and upturns the very foundation of self-government. We call upon all good citizens to aid us in preserving our institutions from destruction by these imperial methods of supervising the right of suffrage and coercing the popular will in keeping the way to the ballot box open and free, as it was to our fathers, in removing the army to a safe distance when the people assemble to express their sovereign pleasure at the polls, and in securing obedience to their will, when legally expressed by their votes.

Fifth. That Rutherford B. Hayes, having been placed in power against the well known and legally expressed will of the people, is the representative of a conspiracy only, and his claim of right to surround the ballot boxes with troops and deputy marshals to intimidate and obstruct the electers, and his unprecedented use of the veto to maintain this unconstitutional and despotic power, are an insultand a menace to the country.

Sixth. That the democratic party, as of old, favors a constitutional currency of gold and silver, and of paper convertible into coin.

Seventh. That we are opposed to the system of subsidies by the general government under which, during the period of republican ascendency, political rings and corporations profited at the people's expense, and to any appropriations of the public moneys or the public credit to any object but the public service. The reforms and economies enforced by the democratic party, since its advent to power in congress, have saved to the people many millions of dollars, and we believe that a like result would follow its restoration to power in the state of Pennsylvania.

Eighth. That the democratic party being the natural friend of the workingman and having throughout its history, stood between him and oppression, renews its expression of sympathy for labor and its promise of protection to its rights.

Ninth. That we look with alarm and apprehension upon the pretentions of the great transportation companies to be above the fundamental law of this commonwealth which governs all else within our borders, and until they accept the constitution of 1873 in good faith, they should remain objects of the utmost vigilance and jealousy by both legislature and people.

Tenth. That the recent attempt under the personal direction of ruling republican leaders to debauch the legislature by wholesale bribery and corruption (and take from the commonwealth four millions of dollars, for which its liability had never been ascertained, is a fresh and alarming evidence of the aggressiveness of political rings) and should receive the signal condemnation of the people at the polls.

Eleventh. That the great fraud of 1876 77, by which, upon a false count of the electoral votes of three states, the candidate defeated at the poles was seated in the presidential chair, and for the first time in American history, the will of the people was set aside, under a threat of military force, was the most deadly blow ever aimed at our system of representative government. To preserve the country from the horrors of a second civil war, the democratic party submitted for the time, in firm and patriotic faith that the people would peacefully redress the great wrong and signally rebuke the dark crime when they should come to vote in 1880. "That issue preceeds and dwarfs every other. It imposes a more sacred duty upon the people of the Union than ever addressed the conciences of a nation of freemen.

Twelfth. That this convention is opposed to the abrogation of the two-thirds rule in the national convention of the democratic party.

TWICE VISITED BY BURGLARS.

A MAN WHO KEPT ABOUT $100,000 IN HIS HOUSE

[Bradford, Pa. Special.]

Isaac Steel lives with his wife, son and daughter near Petrolia. He is the owner of the once famous Steel oil farm, and is very wealthy. Having no faith in banks, he has for years kept in a safe in his house between $89,000 and $100,000 in money. Two years ago three masked burglars broke into Steele's house and attempted to rob him. They had secured Steele and his wife, the son and daughter being away, when they were alarmed by the sound of some one approaching the house and fled. Steele still persisted in keeping the large amount of money in his house, saying that he would rather take his chances with burglars than with banks or any investment he knew of. Night before last, at about midnight, three men broke into Steele's house. They seized him and his wife, who fought desperately. Mrs. Steele was knocked senseless by one of the men, all of whom were masked. The son appeared on the scene. One of the burglars met him at the door of the room and leveling a revolver at his head compelled him to stand still. The daughter then entered the room from another door. The room was lighted up during the encounter by a lamp left burning on a table by the old folks when they retired. Old Mr Steele was still fighting desperately with the remaining two men when his daughter entered the room. She at once seized one of the men, and left her father to cope with the other. The robber whom the daughter had seized knocked her down and kicked her until she was unconscious. She had torn the mask from his face, however, and recognized "Billy" McDonald, a man who had gained much notoriety in the neighborhood as a pedestrain. The cries of the family and the noise made by the struggle in the room had alarmed a neighboring family, and two men hurried to the Steele residence. Their approach was heard by the burglars, and they fled from the house by the back door. The men followed them, firing several shots, but the desperadoes reached the woods in safety. Yesterday McDonald and James were found lurking about the village, and were arrested and lodged in jail. It is not positively known who the third burglar is, but a well known resident of Petrolia is suspected, and will proably be arrested. It is said that Steele intends to seek some other place of deposit for his spare cash.

On Thursday last in Wayne County, Ky., six men broke into the house of one Powell, a witness in a murder case against a man named, Phillips. Powell cut down three with an axe and shot another. One of the survivors was recognized as Phillips.

—Last week's freshet brought 25 000,000 feet of lumber into the boom at Williamsport.

—The Reporter for the campaign at 12 cents per month, in advance. We would be pleased to have each reader and friend of the Reporter send us a name for the campaign, and thus help the spread of democratic doctrine. Persons getting up clubs will receive a copy free.

The board of directors elected Mr. Geo. B. Roberts to the office of president of the Pennsylvania railroad to succeed Colonel Scott on June 1st. Mr. Roberts served in the capacity during Colonel Scott's absence in Europe last year and amply proved his capacity for the distinguished position.

HOW TO AVOID SUDDEN DEATH.

A correspondent of the Belfast *News Letter* says: Permit me, *probono publico*, to state that very few of the sudden deaths which are said to arise from disease of the heart do really arise from that cause. To ascertain the real origin of sudden deaths, the experiment has been tried in Europe, and reported to a scientific congress held at Strausburg.

Sixty-six cases of sudden deaths were made the subject of a thorough post mortem examination; in these cases only two were found who had died from disease of the heart. Nine out of the sixty-six died of apoplexy, while there were fifty-five cases of congestion of the lungs—that is, the lungs were so full of blood that they could not work, there not being room enough for a sufficient quantity of air to enter to support life.

The causes that produce congestion of the lungs are—cold feet, tight clothing, costive bowels, sitting still until chilled after being warmed with labor or a rapid walk, going too soon from a close, heated room into the air, especially after speaking and suddenly depressing news operating on the blood. These causes of sudden death being koown, an avoidance of them may serve to lengthen many valuable lives, which would otherwise be lost under the verdict of heart complaint. That disease is supposed to be inevitable and incurable; hence many may not take the pains they would to avoid sudden death if they knew it lay in their power.

SUNDAY IN LEADVILLE.

On Sunday hear nearly every store is open. It is the chief day with the places of amusement; the smoke of the smelters perfumes the ambient air a little more villianously than usual, if possible, and the streets are crowded. The church bells gather many worshippers, but they are not missed from the thronged street. The miners come from all directions. From shafts and tunnels and prospect holes by thousands they come swarming in the streets, crowding the corners, filling the bars of the numerous saloons with a coming tide of humanity. Many come to buy their weekly supplies at the stores, whose clerks know no holy Sabbath rest; others come to talk over their strikes and finds, or to bring in their samples for testing. Crowds throng the more than a hundred gambling dens, from whose wide open doors the sounds of piano, violin and flute mingle with the shrill voice of dealer at the faro table, calling: "Make your bets, gentlemen," and the curses and vulgarity of the players taint the sacred Sabbath air. The gambling house knows no Sunday, and though the laws of the State expressly prohibit the opening of drinking or gambling houses on the Sabbath day, it is dead as though it had never cumbered the leaves of the statute books, and the police stand idle by watching its violation. Blear-eyed and bloated debauchees, in whose besoted lives honor, decency and manhood have long since died, bandy ribald jests with the lost women who carry the liquors to the tables. Thieves and pickpockets, watching with keen eyes for the victim and the opportunity, mingle with the bustling crowds and jostle you as you pass.—*Chicago Times.*

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, May 2.—Wheat $1 25.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat No1 $1 10
Rye, 65c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new, .38c
Corn old. 45c.
Oats, 30c.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Cloverseed, $3.00 to $3 75
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $6 00
Butter, 20c
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 6c.
Ham, 10c
Shoulders, 7c
Bacon or side, 7c.
Eggs per doz., 10c.
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble

NEW ENTERPRISE.

ALEXANDER & CO.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENT
—AND—
SEED STORE.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

They mean by this all the name imports, that is, to deal in and to furnish to farmers at the lowest possible price everything in the shape of an agricultural implement that farmers use, including SEEDS of all kinds.

At present we have on hand and are the authorized agents for the sale of the OLIVER CHILLED PLOW, made at South Bend, Indiana. It is the best chilled plow now made; also the Keystone and iron beam plows made at Centre Hall. No better plows than these can be had for the same amount of money. Also the Centre Hall Corn planter. We need say nothing about the merits of this planter, as the 2000 now in use in Centre county demonstrate them to be the best.

HARROWS and CULTIVATORS of the latest improved patterns.

MOWERS, REAPERS and GRAIN BINDERS.—Of these we sell the Osburn either as separate Mowers, Combined Reapers and Mowers, single Harvesters or as Combined Reapers and Binders.

THE WHEELER, No 6, as a combined machine, is the best machine of the kind in the market.

THE GREATEST IMPROVEMENT OF THE AGE is the Norristown Gleaner and Binder. Call and see it. It is worn delightfully perfect.

Any boy twelve years old, with one horse, will follow and bind all the grain that any Reaper with side-delivery will cut. It not only binds but cleans, and will save the price of the machine in one year, by taking up from the stubble that which is now lost.

THE McSHERRY GRAIN DRILL either with or without broadcast hoes, with or without fertilizer and seed sowing attachments. It is the best grain drill for all purposes in the market.

THE GEISER THRESHER AND SEPARATOR.—The reputation of this machine is so well established that we can say nothing about it that the people do not know. Any person wanting one, or in need of repairs for those now in the county, please call.

WAGONS CARRIAGES BUGGIES and PHAETONS.—We are agents for the sale of the celebrated CONKLIN WAGON, the reputation of which is so well established; also of the CORTLAND PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS. Carriages, Phaetons, and Buggies. All are warranted. Call and see specimens and examine catalogues as to styles and prices before buying elsewhere. Catalogues furnished on application.

PLASTER AND FERTILIZERS.—Cayuga plaster finely ground, as good as the best Nova Scotia at the low price of $7 50 per ton. Peruvian Guano sold on orders only. Phosphate always on hand. Special mixtures for different crops sold upon orders at manufacturers' prices.

POWDER.—We are Dupont's agents. Blasting, Sporting and Rifle powder on hand and sold at wholesale prices; also fuse.

GRAIN.—After the growing crop is harvested we will be prepared to pay the highest market price for all kinds of grain.

COAL.—Our yard is always stocked with the best Anthracite Coal which we sell at lowest price.

LIME.—We make the best white lime in the State. Its properties for Mechanical and agricultural purposes excel all others.

FAIRBANKS' SCALES.—We are their agents in Centre county and will supply all parties wishing good and true scales at their lowest prices.

We extend an invitation to everybody in want of anything in our line to call at our store rooms opposite the Bush House, and see what we have, and learn from those in attendance more paticularly the scope of our business.

Bellefonte May 6. ALEXANDER & CO.

MARRIED.

On 24th ult., by Rev. W. H Groh, Mr D. Geiss Wagner of Potter twp., and Miss Emma L Smith of Ferguson twp.

At residence of the bride, on the 27th of April, by the Rev. J. P. Wampole, Mr. Henry Krumrine of Spring Mills, and Miss Kate Erlenmeyer, of Freeburg, Snyder county, Pa.

DIED.

In Ferguson twp., on 26th ult., Jacob Wagner Lauck, aged 19 years, 4 months and 21 days.

On 1st in Penn twp. David Titlow aged about 80 years.

Near Lemont, April 19 suddenly, of congestion of the lungs, Lewis, son of George and Eliza Bottorf, aged 18 months.

Now is the Time!

NEW STOCK.

AT

Wolf's Stand.

DRY GOODS
OF
Every Description
SUCH AS

DOMESTICS, DRESS GOODS EMBROIDERIES, WHITE GOODS, NOTIONS, LADIES' READY-MADE SUITS, PARASOLS, UMBRELLAS, FANCY GOODS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC., ETC.

ALSO
A LARGE STOCK OF
GROCERIES
HARDWARE,
CARPETS,
ETC., ETC.,

PRICES LOWER THAN EVER

THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR THE

Philadelphia Branch of No. 26 North Third Street, Philadelphia.

ONE PRICE

CLOTHING HOUSE.

(SUCCESSORS TO J. NEWMAN, JR.)

ALL CLOTHING 25 PER CENT. LOWER THAN EVER BEFORE SOLD IN BELLEFONTE. CLOTHING OF A BETTER GRADE THAN EVER BEFORE SOLD IN THIS COUNTY. PERFECT SATISFACTION GUARANTEED TO ALL CUSTOMERS. ALL GOODS PLAINLY MARKED. ANYTHING IN THE LINE OF CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS. NO MISREPRESENTATION, ALL CLOTHING OUR OWN MANUFACTURE.

29Jan AND WHICH THEY WILL RETAIL AT WHOLESALE PRICES

☞COME AND SEE!☜ ☞COME AND SEE!☜ ☞COME AND SEE!☜

SAMUEL LEWINS, Manager.

Advice to those in debt—Make a full estimate of all you owe, and of all that is owing to you. Reduce the same to a note. As fast as you collect, pay over to those you owe. If you cannot pay, renew your notes every year, giving the best security you can. Go to business diligently and be industrious. Waste no idle moments; be very economical in all things; discard all pride; be faithful in your duty to God, by regular and hearty prayer, morning and night; attend church Sunday, and do unto all men as you would they should do unto you.

If you are too needy in circumstances to give to the poor, do what ever else is in your power, cheerfully; but, if you can do so, help the poor and unfortunate.

Pursue this course diligently for seven years, and if you are not happy, comfortable and independent in your circumstances, come to me and I will pay your debts.—BEN FRANKLIN.

The possession of a brass band is generally considered in Ireland to give such an unfair advantage to the side that has hired its venal music that the efforts of the party which is not so equipped are strenuously directed towards crippling if possible this powerful weapon of the enemy. One of the fiercest combats in the famous Longford election of 1870, when Captain Greville fought the county with John Martin, ranged round the brass band which the Grevillites had hired on their side. An army of Martinites surrounded the station where the band was expected and set upon the musicians as they emerged from the train. The rout was complete, and drums, hautboys, trombones, cornet-a-pistons and French horns were scattered through the streets of Longford in every direction. So intense was the fight that the instruments suffered as much as the musicians, and when the day was won the victorious Martinites could not boast of a sound flute or flageolet wherewith to pipe the "Wearing of the Green."

Florence Seymark's father, of Elizabeth City, N. C., shot her lover in the shoulder the night before he was to elope with her. She fled from her room in her night clothes, and, joining her intendent, was married before the father discovered her absence.

A colored woman died at an asylum for the aged in Washington on Thursday, who is said to have been 117 years old. She was the widow of a sailor who was killed in the war of 1812, and has been drawing a pension for over sixty years, being the oldest pensioner on the widows' roll.

The sale of the residue of Peter Herdic's assets has been fixed for the 17th instant.

Saturday two men were found hanging to a tree near the line of Denton county, Texas. It is supposed that they were horse thieves.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

DINGES' THE PLACE FOR BARGAINS.

Just received from NEW YORK and PHILADELPHIA at Dinges new stand, Centre Hall, a FULL LINE OF DRY GOODS, CLOTHS, CASSIMERS, &c. LADIES DRESS GOODS, EVERY STYLE, LARGE STOCK OF NOTIONS.
FRESH LINE OF GROCERIES, ALL NEW.
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE.
COAL OIL, TWO KINDS.
Large Stock of WALL PAPER, DRIVING WHIPS, A FINE ASSORTMENT.
Varied assortment of Tobaccos—all very Low.

Determined to do business by selling cheap and offering bargains to all, he asks a share of the public patronage, at his new and enlarged Store.
29ap 3m, C. DINGES.

Sellers' Fifty years before the public. Pronounced by all to be the most *pleasant* and *efficacious* remedy *now in use*, for the *cure* of coughs, colds, croup, hoarseness, tickling sensation of the throat, whooping cough, &c. *Over a million bottles sold within the last few years.* Gives immediate relief wherever used, and has the power to impart benefit that *cannot* be had from the cough mixtures now in use. Sold by all druggists at 25c

Cough Syrup!

NEW RICH BLOOD.

Sending health in every fiber of the system is rapidly made by that remarkable preparation, LINDSEY'S IMPROVED BLOOD SEARCHER. For the speedy cure of Scrofula, Wasting, Mercurial Disease, Eruptions, Erysipelas, vital decay, and every indication of impoverished blood. "Lindsey's Blood Searcher is the one remedy that can always be relied upon. Druggists sell it.

Aug. 7.
R. E. Sellers & Co., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa. 1my
For sale by D. J. Murray, Centre Hall. ar

The Biggest Boom.

In Haines Twp.

AT FIEDLER & RUNKLE'S.

FARMERS STORE.

Where you find an immense stock of Dry Goods,
Notions,
Hardware,
Queensware
and Groceries, and

THE CHEAPEST OF ALL,

and Best Bargains.
ap22 6t Go and See.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned on the Estate of Michael Decker Sr. late of Gregg twp., decd., all person knowing themselves indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

MICHAEL DECKER Jr.
GREENE DECKER.
SUSAN DECKER.
Executors.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE. Letters of administration on the estate of Joseph Shirk, late of Potter twp., decd., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law for settlement.

H. C. SHIRK,
Potters Mill's
B D BRISBIN
Centre Hall
Admr's.
6may6t

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For all the purposes of a Family Physic; and for curing Costiveness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Foul Stomach, Breath, Headache, Erysipelas

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Planting Orchards.

The first step in starting an orchard is to select the most favorable spot on the farm. It should have a medium position as regards exposure and the influences of the season; it requires, furthermore, a soil with good natural drainage. Where winters are uniform in temperature and cold spring frosts do not prevail, the main difficulties to guard against are the high winds from the west and north that injure the blossoms and blow off the fruit before it is mature. In such sections of the country the situation should be chosen for the orchards where some natural obstacle, as a hill or belt of woods, will break the force of destructive winds, or, if this is not possible, a belt or border of rapidly-growing trees should be planted simultaneously with the setting out of the orchards. In other sections where late spring frosts prevail a high location with northern exposure is best; an eastern and southern exposure and low grounds are to be avoided. A cold locality acts as a partial preventive against destruction by late spring frosts, because it keeps the fruit buds back. There is in most sections of country experience enough to be found among the neighboring cultivators to guide beginners in deciding the important matter of sites for orchards, and no one should venture to set out a permanent orchard without availing himself of this experience.

As regards soils, bear in mind that peaty or mucky and damp, cold and spongy ones are wholly unfit for fruit orchards of any kind. Apples and pears as a rule thrive best on a dry, deep, subsantia. soil, between a sandy and a clayey loam, and possessing among its inorganic parts a considerable portion of lime. It is the belief of many farmers that apples grown on clayey soils possess better keeping qualities than those grown on light soils. The most enduring peach orchards are found on dry, sandy loams. Peach trees grown on loose, light sands, with the occasional dressings of good compost, fruit well but do not live long. Generally speaking the plum delights in a rather stiff clayey loam, though some sorts, as the Mirabelle, succeed well on light soils. The cherry thrives best on a light, dry, warm soil. In orchards where apples, pears, peaches, plums, etc., are planted promiscuously, what is commonly termed a sandy loam with a sandy clay subsoil is best. On such a soil all the hardy fruits will thrive, other conditions being favorable. Under all circumstances the soil of an orchard must possess for most successful results the inorganic substances, such as lime and potash, and a goodly proportion of vegetable mold.

As it is imperative that the soil be deep and in good tilth, the ground designated for an orchard is best plowed the previous season, and again before the trees are set. The season of planting, in reality, may extend any time after the fall of the leaf by frost in autumn, until its reappearance in the spring, provided the ground is not frozen. Spring and fall are, however, the usual seasons, spring being generally conceded to be the best time for setting out the stone fruits.

A selection of varieties should be influenced by the wants and circumstances of the grower. Here again the experience and advice of cultivators in the same locality will be of invaluable assistance. Large orchards, for profit, should be made up of well proved varieties that have been tested in the same locality and soil. Whatever the variety, low, stout trees are to be preferred to tall slender ones. Especially in elevated and exposed positions are low trees the best.

The usual arrangement of orchard trees is in the square form, in rows the same distance apart and in equal distance between each other. This is the simplest plan and is most employed in small orchards. An operation of setting which is somewhat complicated, but which gives more space for light and air, is what is called the quincunx. In this the trees of one row are opposite the spaces in the next. In apple orchards thirty feet from tree to tree in all directions is the usual rule. Standard pears require about twenty-five feet. Peach trees are preferable at one year old only from the bud and should be set at a distance of say fifteen feet. Standard cherries may be transplanted at one year from the bud and should not be over two years. About twelve feet apart is the distance usually observed for this fruit. Plum trees for orchard standards should be about two years old from the graft, with stems say three feet high; they are usually planted the same distance as peaches. Quinces are advised to be at least two years old, and they may be three from the layer or bud; set them twelve feet apart.

As trees invariably lose some of their roots when taken up from the nursery, it is necessary to cut back the branches at the time of planting, that a proper balance shall exist between the stem and the roots of the tree. The roots ought also to be relieved of all bruised points. The ground having been previously prepared by plowing or trenching, holes should be dug deep and wide enough to admit the roots, which when carefully spread out in natural positions may be filled in with fine earth gently trodden down with the foot, more earth filled in, more tramping down of earth and so on until the excavation is filled. When the trees are large and in exposed positions it is well to fasten them with a stake or two, otherwise this precaution is unnecessary. Cultivators differ in their opinions about the necessity for mulching newly set trees; the practice is nevertheless accompanied with excellent results; it prevents the moisture of the ground from evaporating and maintains a uniformity of heat and moisture conducive to the formation of new roots.—*New York World.*

Recipes.

BOSTON BROWN BREAD.—Two cupfuls Indian meal, (even); one cupful rye meal; one cupful flour; one (small) quart of sweet milk; pinch of salt; one-half cupful molasses; two teaspoonfuls cream-tarter; one teaspoonful (even) of soda dissolved in water; steam four hours, and water must boil constantly all the time; put in oven and heat for breakfast.

VIRGINIA BISCUIT.—One quart flour, one-half teaspoonful salt, one-quarter pound butter; mix the flour and butter with the hand together, and moisten with water; roll it out very thin three times, and beat with the rolling-pin each time; roll as thin as a sheet of paper; cut with a saucer and bake in sheets. These are particularly nice for lunch.

PARSNIP FRITTERS.—Scrape and halve the parsnips; boil tender in hot salted water; mash smooth, picking out the woody bits; add a beaten egg to every four parsnips; a teaspoonful of flour; pepper and salt at your discretion; and enough milk to make into a thick batter; drop by the spoonful into hot lard and fry brown. Drain into a hot colander and dish.

STUFFED EGGS.—Boil the eggs hard; cut them in two lengthwise, and remove the yolks, which chop, adding to them some cooked chicken, lamb, veal or pickled pork chopped fine; season the mixture, and add gravy or the raw yolk of eggs to bind them; stuff the cavities, smoothem and press the two halves together; roll them in beaten egg and bread crumbs twice. When just ready to serve, dip them in a wire basket into boiling lard, and when they have taken a delicate color drain. Serve for lunch on a napkin and garnish with parsley or any kind of leaves or serve with tomato sauce.

Light, Not Noise.

One of the members of the bar in Saratoga, who thoroughly enjoys a good joke, relates the following, and applies the moral to himself: Not long since, he was counsel in a case before Judge Pratt, referee, and during the progress of the trial became a little bit noisy, as he sometimes does, when the judge looked up and said to him: "Mr. ——, did you ever hear of the man who was lost in the woods during a thunder-storm?" On being answered in the negative, the judge continued: "A man, in attempting to pass through a piece of woods, lost his way, and while he was in that predicament a fearful thunder-storm came up. The goods grew awfully dark. The roaring of the wind and the crashing of the thunder was terrific. The man was frightened and started to pray, but not being used to that business, said: 'Oh, Lord, give us a little more light, and a little less noise!' "I don't mean you, Mr. ——," added the judge, but the audience supposed all the time the judge did mean him, and now that he thinks of it himself he inclines to that opinion also.

AN ORIENTAL MONSTER.

Burmah and the Burmese Described—The Atrocities of King Theebau and His Predecessors.

The government of Burmah is a pure despotism. It therefore protects the chief ruler in any crime, however horrible or nefarious, he may choose to perpetrate, and enables him, with impunity, to hold the lives and fortunes of his subjects in the hollow of his hand. He is the father of the state; the mandarins and the magistrates bear a similar relation to the provinces and departments over which they respectively preside. The laws are created in accordance with the grossest instincts of savagery, and are the full expression of ferocious principles of which certain laws in our country may be regarded as faint reverberations. Bribery thrives in the rankest luxuriance.

What is there named justice is founded upon the celebrated institute of Menu; but the most unfortunate thing that can happen to a citizen is to fall into its clutches, unless he be rich enough to buy himself out. If a litigant is wealthy the suit is apt to be a long and costly one, and a decision is frequently given in favor of him who pays the highest. A favorite mode of trial is that by ordeal. In accordance with this principle of equity, the party that can remain the longer beneath the surface of the water, or that shows the more endurance in immersing his finger in boiling water or melted lead, is in the right, and comes forth victor. Punishments are extremely cruel. For murder and treason, decapitation, drowning and burning alive are most in vogue. For offenses less heinous maiming, branding, imprisonment, slavery, the stocks, and laboring in chains are held in reserve. Cruel floggings are all but universal, and are inflicted even upon the highest officers of the state. There, as in China, the bamboo is the invariable instrument; and the fear of the cane, which in these regions is the beginning of wisdom, may be said to influence all Eastern Asia. The system of forfeits and fines is more rigorous than that prescribed by Mosaic law. If a man steal a horse, he must surrender two; if an ox, he must surrender fifteen; a buffalo, thirty; a pig, fifty; a young fowl, one hundred; a man, ten, or four if he only conceal him. These requirements, indeed, are the best part of Burmese law. The fact which I wished to emphasize is that, in the main, the laws are cruel, and that justice means injustice.

It would seem that this ought not to be the case in a land so immediately bordering on British territory. The most facile mode of reaching it is by the seven-day steamer from Calcutta to Rangoon—a lovely province named Pegu, taken from Burmah in 1853, the date of accession of the present king's father. The kingdom of which we speak is a very secluded portion of Farther India. Accessibility is not easy excepting by the route named. The locality is between Hindostan and the bay of Bengal on the west and Siam on the east. Mandalay, the capital, is on the great Irrawadi river, about seven hundred miles from its mouth. The city is nearly a mile square, and is surrounded by a high brick wall. Macadamized avenues one hundred feet wide intersect each other at right angles. The grass-roofed houses, mostly built of bamboo, are raised a few feet from the ground on posts; in some of the principal streets, however, the structures are of wood, and are two stories in height. Lying upon a plain, the general aspect would be very monotonous but for the pagodas, monasteries, and image-houses, which sprout up in every direction, and lend diversity of contour and color. The population may be placed at 100,000. The trade is mainly conducted by Chinese merchants. At the time of my visit, a few years ago, less than a score of European residents were there. These were mostly officials of the English government, which since the last war has always maintained a political agent at the capital. Upon the advent of the present king that officer became convinced that wisdom demanded his withdrawal. The entire population of Burmah is not more than 3,500,000; the whole extent of territory is 600 miles in length and 400 in width.

The king, who alone decides upon peace or war, and who dispenses at pleasure imprisonment, torture, and death, resides in a palace, the walls surrounding which are double, the inner walls inclosing seventy-five acres of ground. Within this space are found the royal pagodas, temples, barracks, mint, new courts, monasteries, military store-house, and finally the magnificent Hall of Audience, built of dark wood intricately carved and gayly ornamented. Here is the abode of the White Elephant; here are the library and the various palaces of the king and royal family; and it is needless to say that the families of the pre-eminently married potentate of Asia necessitate a perfect labyrinth of imperial residences. The style of architecture in all these fabrics is highly ornate. The roofs are lofty and pyramidal, and the edifices are always built upon piles raised five or six feet from the ground. The king, dwelling here in the midst of his wives and favorites, has the satisfaction of knowing that the entire domain of Burmah is owned by the crown. His revenue is $5,000,000; but this sum proving too trifling for his orgies, he has lately created lotteries, to which his subjects were forced to subscribe. This method of raising money is quite as effective as that of the old king, which was to buy goods at a very cheap rate, and to sell them out at a very dear one as pay to his troops and followers. These grossly badgered victims were afterward forced to sell the goods at an enormous sacrifice.

It is in this barbarously magnificent residence that King Theebau has the hourly opportunity of snuffing up that incense of flattery of which most monarchs, whether civilized or uncivilized, can scarcely have too much. He is not only "Lord of Life and Death," but enjoys a score of other titles. Among these are Mighty Lord; Glorious Sovereign of Land and Sea; Possessor of Mines of Rubies, Amber, Gold, Silver and all Kinds of Metals; the Lord under whose Command are innumerable Soldiers, Captains and Generals; the Lord who is King of many Countries and Provinces, and Emperor over many Rulers and Princes, who wait round the Throne with the Badges of his Authority; the Lord who is adorned with the greatest Power, Wisdom, Knowledge, Prudence, and Forethought; the Lord who is rich in the Possession of Elephants and Horses, and in particular is the Lord of many White Elephants; the Lord who is the greatest of Kings, the most Just and the most Religious, the Master of Life and Death; Sovereign of all the Umbrella-bearing Chiefs; the Sun-descended Monarch. In announcing these appellations categorically the royal chamberlain needs a cultivated memory; but probably his recollection of past bamboos and his dread of future ones produce as fine an effect as the best system of mnemonic technica.

When I first saw the gentleman who enjoys these titles he was occupying a position which, though neither comfortable nor dignified, was in accordance with the strict etiquette of the Burmese court. I was at that time honored with an audience with his father. The crown prince was a tall, slight young man, with fine piercing eyes, and an unusually intelligent expression. The simplicity of his attire was slightly contradicted by the presence of two enormous diamond earrings. This simplicity he has retained since his ascension to the throne, when the ornaments which principally distinguished his appearance from that of an ordinary Burmese citizen were a spray of diamonds, worn in his hair, and worth the value of a province, and a ring whose solitary sapphire is doubtless the richest in the world. His extreme handsomeness rendered his attitude on the above-mentioned occasion the more noticeable. He was lying at full length, face downward, before the throne, his nose literally touching the floor. Upon the royal dais sat his august father, King Mounglon, in shirtless majesty. Mounglon died in 1878, and the executive council, consisting of the four principal ministers of state, immediately elected Theebau to the throne. Absolute authority proved more than this mere youth, the laws are cruel, and that justice means injustice.

throne by immediately putting to death all who in the remotest degree could feel an interest in that direction. The doings of Herod, Nero, and the King o Dahomey pale their ineffectual fires and hide their diminished heads compared with those of this Eastern majesty. Of the hundred and ten children left by his royal father, all but three were put to the slaughter. One cannot call the King of Burmah "brother" without feeling that the executioner is on his track. Some of these princes and princesses were flogged to death, others were buried alive, many were drawn and quartered, and not a few were blown to atoms with gunpowder. Several ancestors of Theebau have, I believe, acted quite as badly. The dynasty extends back for one hundred and thirty years, and is stained with bloody crimes. One of the old kings drowned his uncle, who was said to have conspired against him, and then proceeded to pass his life in fishing and drinking. His fondness for water was confined to that in which he found his piscatory pleasures, and he soon procured for himself the name of the "drunken fishing king."

Another ancestor, no further back than 1781, reigned only seven days. He was then deposed, placed in a red sack, and thrown into the river, his queens and concubines being burned alive. His successor destroyed an entire village where a conspiracy had been discovered. All the inhabitants, young and old, and of both sexes, were dragged forth and committed to the flames. Even the priests did not escape. All perished together on a gigantic pile of wood which had been erected for that infernal purpose. The village houses were then razed, the ground was plowed, and a stone was erected as a commemoration, a malediction, and a warning. One king used to punish his delinquent ministers by spreading them upon their backs in the glare of the sun, with weights on their chests, till they expired.

From 1837 to 1845 King Tharawadi led a life of the most royal debauchery and imperial intoxication. His favorite pastime was to assassinate a once favorite minister or companion who had suddenly become inimical. He paid the penalty of this murderous sport by being smothered to death in the recesses of his palace. His amiable son and successor devoted his regal genius to cock-fighting, ram-fighting and gambling. To compile a catalogue of the executions that took place during his reign would tire the strict and patience of a Hercules. King Theebau, therefore, may be thought worthy of the blood which sends its ferocious corpuscles coursing through his veins.—*Frank Vincent, Jr., in Harper's Weekly.*

Fraudulent Trout.

Among the present fictions is the general belief that from now through the season Fulton market will dis play on marble slabs, on ice, and even alive in tanks, genuine brook trout.

These spotted beauties are popularly supposed to be drawn by experts from their lurking places in small swift streams on Long Island, or up in New England, or down in Pennsylvania, or far away in the Adirondacks. But the mass of them are taken by much milder, not to say meaner, methods. And the most of them, considered as brook trout, are sold as such at one dollar a pound, are simply fish frauds. There is nothing wild, or gamy, or brooky, or trouty about them. They are an artificial pond production, hand raised, liver fed, fat, flabby and almost tasteless, and their tameness, as Selkirk puts it, is so shocking that the boy who perambulates the pond edge with his panful of cold chopped liver can lift out the fish with his hands and throw them into the bucket or basket, to be carried to market.

These tame and wholly artificial trout, thus bred and fed and fattened, are neither fish, nor flesh, nor good red herring, and the bigger and fatter they are, the worse they are, the biggest and best ranking in insipidity with the common pond sucker. From the pond to market, from market to gridiron, from gridiron to table, and from table to stomach, all the way through, and all the way down, they are unmitigated frauds.

What some people are very fond of calling "culture" is alike fatal to the favorite brook fish and to the Boston female. While we highly approve of fish culture in general as a means of producing cheaply a greater abundance of solid food, of its sort, it is folly to suppose that trout can be raised with much of the wild, gamy flavor and delicacy that distinguish the real and natural brook trout. The literally artificial specimens differ from the genuine fish as the seedling monstrosities do from wild strawberries. The preponderance of pulp and water can never compensate for the lost sweetness and flavor. When nature feeds, it furnishes the natural flavor. Quail and partridge eggs hatched under a hen, when the birds brought up in barnyard fashion, with barnyard feed, come to the table with only a barnyard flavor. On the other hand, when a hen has hid away her nest in the woods, and her chickens have raised themselves on wild buds and berries, when subsequently shot and cooked, they have been found to possess a positive game flavor. Even preserved game, as in England, early degenerates, as it becomes tamer. The venison becomes more and more muttony, and the grouse greasier and less gamy. These preserves rank with real wild wood shooting pretty much as the housewife's preserves rank with fresh fruit.

People who imagine that they are epicures are welcome to pay a dollar a pound for artificially bred and fed pond fish, but if they fancy they are eating the delicate, gamy, genuine brook fish, their error is as wild as the trout are tame.—*New York Sun.*

A Curious Pond.

Captain W. F. McClannahan called in to see us this week, and we gathered from him the following information concerning the noted oil pond near Sabine Pass. This body of water is between three and four miles across, and large enough to accommodate a large number of vessels. It is about one mile from the main shore to deep water—say twenty feet, and vessels drawing from ten to fifteen feet can easily run into the pond for safety, when the war among the elements is waxing furious. The heavier the gale the thicker the mud at entrance, and the moment the vessel strike the mud they subside, as if by magic. Vessels often put into this pond, when storms are raging outside, and when once safely anchored within this harbor, the sailor can wax the decks of his vessel in perfect safety and laugh at the storm raging in all its fury outside.

When the wind sets to the northeast, sail can be hoisted and the vessel proudly glide out of its haven to the open gulf and proceed to its destination. It is thought that in a very heavy gale, a vessel drawing twenty feet of water could push her way through the channel into this place of safety. The mud in this pond when dry, cuts as easily as chalk, and burns well when put in the fire. It is a favorite resort for lumber vessels plying between Calcasieu and Galveston and other coast towns, when storms arise. During the storm of 1875, when so much damage was done to property along the coast of Texas, vessels which put into the oil pond, weathered the gale and put to sea, when the storm subsided, having sustained no damage. The body of water would be a good study for scientific men, and we have some idea that there is some sulphur as well as petroleum in the water—that is similar to the sulphur bath of Sour lake. If so, it will some day become a favorite for rheumatic people, and being situated on the gulf coast, will make it a desirable place, for its accessibility to salt water, bathing and beach driving.—*Beaumont (Texas) Lumberman.*

The Biggest Lie.

Bishop Selwyn was a benevolent and kindly spoken man as well as a great and famous one. He interested himself much in the poor, especially in miners. One day, coming on a company of the latter, he heard them talking in a very animated way, so loudly that he said to them: "My friends, something seems to interest you all very much; I heard your voices quite in the distance; may I inquire what it is?" To which they replied: "You see that copper tea-kettle there? We found it, and were just saying that the one who could tell the biggest lie should have it." "Oh," said the bishop, "I am sorry for that; I hope you will never again tell lies. 'Tis a fearful habit, and so unmanly. Why, I never told a lie in my life." Whereupon, the four miners shouted in a breath: "Give the governor the kettle!" all of them thinking his assertion "the biggest lie they had ever heard.

RELIGIOUS NEWS AND NOTES.

The Baptist Home Missionary society appointed in February twenty-three missionaries, and in March fourteen more.

It is estimated that 2,400 persons were converted at Moody and Sankey's meetings in St. Louis. Mr. Moody spoke 168 times, and addressed 197,000 people.

A census of the Society of Friends shows that it has about 88,000 members, of whom 65,850 are in the United States and Canada, 14,725 in England, 3,948 in Scotland, and 3,500 in other countries.

Sydney Smith once said, at the close of a Sunday sermon: "Do not imagine that this sermon is mine—I cannot do such things; it is by an American, Dr. Channing."

Of the 14,000 Methodist Episcopal ministers in America there are, according to the *Methodist*, only eleven who have blots on their names, and three of these have been condemned unjustly.

The Virginia Bible society has commenced a canvass of the entire State, with a view of supplying every family with the Bible. Nearly fifty active Christians are employed for the work, at a salary of $25 per month and expenses.

The Methodist Woman's Foreign Missionary society, organized in 1869 has now 35,560 members, and an annual income of $66,843. It supports 141 day schools, four orphanages, three hospitals, five dispensaries, nine boarding schools, and 150 teachers in heathen lands.

Messrs. Moody and Sankey reached this city November 21, 1879, and left April 8, 1880. They were here twenty weeks. Mr. Moody held in that time 255 services and preached over 240 times. Mr. Sankey sang at over 300 services. The evangelist's sermons, as published in the *Globe-Democrat*, aggregated nearly 500 columns.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

A Would-be King-Killer's End.

The execution, at Madrid, of Otero Gonzales, nineteen years old, for attempting to assassinate the King of Spain, is described by the New York *Herald* thus: The prisoner was attired in a black and violet rose, a round cap, a scapulorium on his shoulders, his fettered hands grasping an image of the Virgin. Several of the priests and brotherhood entered the prison van with Otero, while others headed the procession, with a crucifix borne aloft. The crowd, which was still composed chiefly of women, pressed around the escort, and when it arrived at the Plaza, where the scaffold was erected, it could not have numbered less than ten thousand. In front of the gibbet, which stood on a low platform, was the bench upon which the convict sits. Death is caused by the pressure of an iron bar, which causes instant strangulation. Two executioners from Valladolid had preceded the arrival of the prisoner. The ground was guarded by a strong force of cavalry, infantry and gendarmes with fixed bayonets. The morning was beautiful and the sun gilded the wooded mountains in the distance. When the regicide ascended the scaffold he was deadly pale and his hands trembled. The troops formed a large square round the scaffold. The executioners seated the regicide on the bench and covered his head. In four-nine minutes to nine the signal was given and the prisoner was garroted, life awning to be almost instantaneously extinguished.

The second attempt on the life of King Alfonso was made on the 30th of December last. The day was unusually mild and the streets of Madrid were crowded with vehicles and spectators. The king and queen had been out driving at three o'clock in a small phaeton drawn by a pair of rather fiery horses which Alfonso had some difficulty in managing. Toward dusk the king drove back by the Puerta del Sol and down the Calle Mayor, to debouch by the Armory square, at the principal entrance of the palace. Just as he neared the armory his animals grew uneasy, and he pushed on to enter the Plaza de Armas. Behind him were two servants in plain royal liveries, and ahead a single outrider. Slackening the pace of his horses, the king wheeled them to enter under the portico slowly, on account of the bystanders. Just as the horses had come abreast of the large sentry box and while the sentinel was presenting arms, a man sprang out from the narrow space between the box and the wall of the palace, and leaning on the carriage, fired his first shot at the king. His majesty stooped slightly, and, gathering his reins firmly, dashed the carriage under the portico as the queen uttered a cry, clasping her partner's arm as a second bullet whizzed past, singeing the hair at the back of the head of one of the servants behind the queen. Then, in his turn, as he pulled up, King Alfonso leaned down to see if his youthful bride was hurt. Though shocked and alarmed her majesty was able to alight, and he slowly assisted her up the great staircase. The would-be assassin, who was immediately seized and ironed, proved to be a youth of nineteen named Gonzales.

The Cow Boys.

The Las Vegas (New Mexico) *Gazette* says of cow boys: This class of men are about as badly abused as any other set of men that we know of, when they really deserve but little of the tongue of reproach. There are many bad men who hover around the cattle ranges for the purpose of stealing, and who prey upon the fruits of the labors of the cow boys. People at a distance, unacquainted with the situation, in fact, greenhorns, who hear of the depredations and crimes of these parasites of the cattle range, class them as cow boys and condemn the whole. This is a great injustice to that hardy class of men who inhabit the pastoral ranges and who, as a class, have no equal in all manly virtues. They are honest, brave, intelligent and generous.

The bravest are the tenderest,
"The loving are the daring."

Their outward life is rough, but they are of kindly and manly dispositions. They are not a class of people to be dreaded, but on the contrary, their acquaintance is to be sought, for they number among them men of high culture and refinements, while integrity and high sense of honor is the characteristic of the common run of cow boys. Commend us to stock raisers for true men, whose lives are not cramped and worried by the petty dealings and chicanery of small trade, but grow big under the influence of the vast plains and majestic nature wherein is cast the lines of their daily life. It is their constant and close communion with mother nature, the corrector of perverted tastes and tendencies, which develops manliness in the cow boy and reduces to a minimum every inherent meanness which may pertain to frail human nature. We favor cow boys, cattle men, sheep raisers and the whole tribe of people who graze their flocks and herds on all the mesas and plains from the mountains to the Indian Territory, and will ever be ready to give them a hearing when unjustly assailed by ignorance and prejudice.

How Diamonds are Bought.

Buying diamonds for retail is said to be a delicate and difficult task. The buyer sits down at a table with a large sheet of white paper spread before him. On the paper are poured the contents of certain packages received by the wholesale dealer. The keen eye of the buyer, an expert, of course, picks out at once the shallow, flawed, and all defective stones, which are definitely rejected, and swept into a bag. The accepted stones must next be paired, and to this end a tin plate, mounted on four feet, and pierced with holes of different size, is employed. On this the diamonds are laid, and shifted to and fro till each diamond has been fitted into a proportionate hole. Then the gems undergo a second and final examination, the buyer examining them most rigorously, and rejecting none which may at first escaped his attention. Any irregularity of form, lack of brilliancy, dullness of water, or yellowness of tint is sufficient to condemn them. The matched stones are then put up in pairs in paper or small cases, and the others are sold to inferior jewelers. In Paris, the latter are readily purchased and set in the flowers, stars, crosses and other ornaments which make such a display in the windows of the Palais royal. The French, as a rule, like showy things, and are less fastidious in diamonds than Americans are. They are more for general effect than purity or perfection, and often sell inferior gems which will not bear resetting.

Life and Death in Switzerland.

Vital and social statistics are always interesting, but the recent report of the Swiss bureau of federal statistics for 1878 is worked up with exceptional thoroughness and suggestiveness. It will very much help the general reader to an appreciation of the figures to bear in mind that the population of Switzerland in 1870—2,669,247—was about 100,000 more than that of Illinois, and that its area is between one-third and one-fourth that of Illinois, or about equal to that of Maryland and Connecticut. The number of marriages is given at 20,590. These figures mark the continuance of a decline which began in 1876, and is now traced to the facts that men, on the average marry at twenty-nine, and that the birth-rate of the years 1846-55 was below the average. The divorces were 1,036, and Switzerland is said to have more divorces in proportion to marriages than any other European country. A very commonplace reason is given for the strange fact that widows and divorced women are more likely to get husbands than maidens—the thrifty Swiss, it seems, prefer women of experience, with the houses and furniture which they usually have, to sweet simplicity without a shelter. The births were 91,426, of which 46,950 were boys and 44,476 girls. The favorable death-rate—23.4 per 1,000—is attributed to the characteristics of the weather of the year, which was not suddenly variable, and was neither very hot nor very cold. The ratio of deaths among the married is much less than among the celibate, from which it is a fair inference that marriage promotes longevity. The excess of births over deaths was 8.1 per 1,000, and the death-rate among children less than one year old was 11.1. The number of murders was 14, of which thirty were cases of infanticide. The number of accidental deaths was 1,650. Suicides continue to increase. In 1876 there were 540; in 1877, 600; in 1878, 642. Suicides were less frequent among women than among men; among the young than among the adults and aged; among the married, widowed and divorced than among the celibates; among agriculturists and artisans than among domestic servants, day-laborers, traders, manufacturers, artists and members of the liberal professions. Summer would seem to be the best time to commit suicide, as the number rises very much in proportion to the temperature of the months. Emigration reached its maximum in 1869, when Switzerland lost 5,206 men, women and children; in 1877 the number was only 1,691, and in 1878 it had increased to 2,608.

A Historical Relic.

A recent letter from Washington to the Boston *Advertiser* says: The Honorable Robert C. Winthrop in the course of the centennial oration delivered by him on the fourth of July, 1876, in Music hall, Boston, exhibited to the audience there gathered the writing desk upon which the declaration of independence was written, and the thoughts suggested by this interesting historical relic formed one of the most eloquent passages of his oration. He concluded his allusion to this desk with these words:

"Long may it find its appropriate and appreciating ownership in the successive generations of a family of whom the blood of Virginia and Massachusetts is so auspiciously commingled. Should it, in the lapse of years, ever pass from the hands of those to whom it will be so precious an heirloom, it could only have i s fit and final place among the choicest and most cherished treasures of the nation, with the above title deeds of independence it so proudly asserted."

This evening the Honorable Robert C. Winthrop, who is now in Washington, took the occasion of a call at the executive mansion to deliver personally to the President, as a gift to the United States, this little mahogany desk on which Mr. Jefferson wrote the declaration of independence. It was presented in the name of the children of the late Joseph Coolidge, of Boston, to whom it was given by Jefferson himself in 1825, whose granddaughter Mr. Coolidge had married, and it was an autograph inscription as follows: "Thomas Jefferson gives this writing-desk to Joseph Coolidge, Jr., as a memorial of his affection. It was made from a drawing of his own, by Ben. Randall, cabinet-maker, of Philadelphia, with whom he first lodged on his arrival in that city in May, 1776, and the identical one on which he wrote the declaration of independence. Politics as well as religion has its superstitions; these gaining strength with time, may one day give imaginary value to this relic for its association with the birth of the great charter of our independence." It is probable that this desk will be deposited in the fireproof library of the State department, where is kept the original draft of the declaration, written on this desk.

People Who Live Near the Pole.

The Roman correspondent of the Philadelphia *Bulletin*, speaking of the Cinkici, a remarkable people discovered by the Swedish explorers of the north pole region, says: The people found there were not precisely savages—they were clothed (roughly, perhaps)—but they were clothed in skins of reindeer or seal. Their costume might not perhaps suit Parisian taste, but it was adaptable to their clime. It is composed of reindeer skin stockings lined with eiderdown, reindeer or sealskin boots reaching to the knees, and under these, again, reindeer or sealskin trousers, over which are worn in extra cold weather other trousers lined with fur. And then a tunic, coat, or blouse of the same materials reaches to the knees, and, according to the weather, several of these are worn one over the other. For the head they wear a cap to match the rest of this charming costume, and this cap is tied under the chin like a baby's cap. Finally they wear over their chests a kind of bib of sealskins, which bib they draw over their faces, when the air threatens to bite the noses.

The very fashionable people of the country fasten tails of animals to the edges of their coats. This is to show you that they are rich, as their riches consist in reindeer, some families possessing as many as 100,000 of these animals. The ladies wear the same costume as the gentlemen, which gives them a strange awkward walk. However, as a little distinction, they wear their hair in two long plaits at the side of each chee , and their neck and back are bare. It seems that the cold has less effect on them than on their lords. It is true that when they have young children they carry them on their backs, and that shelters them. Both men and women are short of statute, but stout and wonderfully strong, and they can walk for miles with burdens on their backs which we Europeans could not even lift. Their faces are large and broad and they have no foreheads. In this the women would be quite the fashion in Europe, where the ladies do all they can to conceal their foreheads.

Rescued from a Watery Barrel.

The Toronto *Mail* tells the following remarkable yarn:

"What in the name of goodness is that?" said a fisherman to his companion, as they strolled along the beach at the eastern end of the bay about 5:30 the other morning.

"What do you mean?" inquired his companion.

"Why," said the other, "you blind fool, don't you see a barrel on the beach yonder, with what looks like a pair of legs sticking out of it?"

Both instinctively ran as fast as possible toward the object of their attention, and sure enough, there was a barrel bumping in the surf, with a man stuck head first into it up to the hips. The sailors were not slow in hauling the cargo ashore, and upon shaking the contents of the barrel upon terra firma, they were still further surprised to discover that although the poor fellow was insensible, life was not extinct. The barrel was quickly utilized, and the body rolled upon it till the water was pretty well pumped from the stomach. Then by rubbing and applying restoratives, the man finally recovered, but he gave such a confused account of himself that nothing definite could be ascertained as to his reason for being thus barreled up. Some hinted that he might have been crammed into it and shucked overboard from some schooner, while others suggested that perchance he might have crawled into it in search of shelter from the stormy blast and had been blown into the water. His escape, however, from death was miraculous, because if he had been allowed to remain in this curious hiding place a few minutes longer the vital spark would have forever fled.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Eastern and Middle States.

William H. Kemble, Charles B. Salter, Emile J. Petroff, Jesse R. Crawford and William F. Ramsberger were sentenced at Harrisburg, Pa., each to solitary confinement at hard labor for one year and to pay a fine of $1,000. The five prisoners had been charged with attempting to bribe members of the State legislature. Four had pleaded guilty and one was convicted after trial.

Joseph Seligman, a prominent New York banker, died suddenly of heart disease a few days ago in his sixty-second year. Mr. Seligman came prominently before the public about three summers ago, when Judge Hilton requested his and other wealthy Hebrew families to quit his hotel at Saratoga.

At a fire in New York the other day eighteen horses were burned to death.

Eugene Fairax Williamson, recently arrested for persecuting Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix, of New York, has been sentenced to the State prison for three and a half years.

A few days ago five Chinamen made application in New York to become citizens of the United States and took out their first papers.

The Pennsylvania Democratic State convention, in session at Harrisburg, nominated George A. Jenks for supreme judge and A. P. Deckert for auditor-general. The claims of the two contesting delegations from Philadelphia were referred to a committee which reported in favor of allowing all the delegates from that city to seats, each wing to have twenty-three votes, to be polled by its chairman. The last clause of the resolutions, declaring that the delegates be instructed to vote as a unit upon all questions at the national convention, was defeated after debate by the close vote of 126 to 123. This was considered a test vote between the rival Wallace and Randall factions into which the convention was divided, the followers of the former voting for and those of the latter against the clause. Lewis C. Cassidy, Esq., M. Speer, W. N. Stenger and W. L. Scott were appointed delegates-at-large.

Upon the recommendation of the Pennsylvania board of pardons Governor Hoyt remitted that part of the sentence which imposed imprisonment upon William H. Kemble and the four other men recently found guilty of corruptly soliciting members of the legislature, and they were set at liberty on payment of their fines.

Last month 46,148 emigrants arrived in New York—the largest number in April since 1873.

Colonel Thomas A. Scott has resigned the presidency of the Pennsylvania railroad company. In his letter of resignation Colonel Scott says that after a service of thirty years with the company he is compelled to resign on account of ill-health.

Judge Wheeler, of the United States district court, has decided that Postmaster James, of New York, is personally responsible to the patentees for the $63,000 saved the government by the use in his office of a patent cancellation stamp.

A riot lasting nearly nine hours created the most intense excitement in Paterson, N. J., a few days ago. It originated in the shooting of a young man, who was accompanying a German singing society, by William Dalzell, the owner of a piece of land over which the Germans were passing while on their way to the mountain resort to which they were to greet the rising sun with choruses and cheers, in accordance with the old-time May-day custom. A rush was made for the murderer, and two buildings into which he fled were fired. From the window of one of the houses in which he had taken refuge Dalzell fired again into the crowd, wounding several persons. The police arrived in time to protect the man, but they were repeatedly attacked with stones, and many were seriously injured. Speeches were made by officials, but the crowd increased in size and fury, and appeal was made to Governor McClellan for the militia of the State. Companies in Jersey City were accordingly put under arms, and a special train was made ready. In the afternoon, after nine hours of parley with the crowd, the prisoner was smuggled off to Newark in a coach, through the strategy of Father McNulty, a Catholic priest, who had just addressed the people. Many of the police and special officers protecting Dalzell were injured by cobblestones and other missiles.

Western and Southern States.

A committee of relief appointed by the St. Louis merchants' exchange make the following report in regard to the recent cyclones that devastated eastern Missouri: The recent eyclones which passed over the eastern part of the State of Missouri have brought death and ruin to hundreds of families, laid waste many thriving towns and villages, and scattered to the winds houses, stock and implements of hundreds of farmers. Recent reports received by this committee show the destruction to be more fearful than pen can picture. Frank E. Nipher, professor of physics of Washington university, in July, 1878, and C. Shaller Smith, civil engineer, who have just returned from an exploring tour which embraced the entire line of the two tornadoes in southwestern Missouri, in a report to this committee say that half the horrors have not been told. The James river storm began thirty-five miles west of Springfield, and gradually increased in size and power until it attained a width of two thousand feet. For a distance of forty-six miles it cut an unbroken swath from one hundred and fifty to two hundred feet wide. Men, women and children were killed or crippled. Horses, cattle, sheep and hogs met a similar fate. Dwellings, fences and outbuildings were not only leveled, but blown away. Plows, wagons, reapers, and other farming implements were reduced to mere iron and kindling wood; and in many cases fields with growing crops were so covered with forest debris, or with mud or sand, that much additional labor will be required to save what has been planted. No houses or barns have been left standing in the track of the storms. Farmers are entirely without horses or implements with which to carry on their farms. Similar reports come from many other sources, and the demands upon the people for assistance are very urgent. St. Louis is doing all in her power for the relief of these unfortunate districts, but the call is great and cannot be supplied in an adequate manner by the citizens of this State alone. The committee, therefore, in behalf of the sufferers, appeal to the people of this country everywhere to come forward and assist in relieving the great distress of the Southwest.

During a storm near Newport, Ark., Mrs. Sarah Adams and a little boy named Wicklow were killed by lightning.

The boiler of a shingle mill in Savannah, Ga., exploded, killing the superintendent and engineer and injuring eight other men in the building.

Mr. Compton, with wife and four children, attempted to ford the Okaw river in Holland township, Ill., when the wagon was overturned and the three oldest children, aged respectively five, seven and nine years, were drowned. The parents and youngest child were saved.

The seventh annual convention of the National Butter, Egg and Cheese association was held in Indianapolis, Ind., about 200 delegates being present.

The Ohio Republican State convention for the nomination of a State tic